Entered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXI. No. 817. SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Moments of Pleasure
'Sirens'
Cigarettes
Have the pleasing properties of the world-famed Dubec growth of Turkish Tobacco.
1/- for 20
S. Sherrin & Sons Ltd., London, E.

closes this Week

EXCLUSIVE
£2,000
FOR TEN

"Yes, I am taking 'Wincarnis' regularly and getting stronger day by day."

Getting Stronger day by day.

Every wineglassful of Wincarnis brings increased strength and vitality to those who are Weak, Anæmic, Nervous or Run-down.

An outstanding feature of Wincarnis is its extraordinary power in rebuilding exhausted vitality, and in promoting *new* strength—*new* vigour—*new*, rich, red blood—and *new* nerve force.

And the reason Wincarnis does this, is because it is a Tonic, *and* a Restorative, *and* a Blood-maker, *and* a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, health-giving preparation.

That is why over 10,000 Doctors have recommended Wincarnis.

And it is also the reason why countless thousands of Weak, Anæmic, Nervous and Run-down Men and Women have obtained renewed health—enriched blood—invigorated nerves, and a fund of new vitality from Wincarnis.

And what Wincarnis has done for others it will surely do for you.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell Wincarnis. Will you try just one bottle.

Small size 3/3

WINCARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

Large size 6/-

Gastritis, Pain and Wasting.

Sleepless, Strengthless and Nervous. Laid up for Months, but soon cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mr. Robert Halsall, of 78, Leigh Road, Leigh, Lancs, says:—

"I was off work with rheumatism for six months, and after that began to suffer with indigestion which turned to gastritis. I had awful pains at the stomach, and I ate so little that I lost about a stone and a half in weight. I had no strength, was terribly troubled with headache and wind, and so nervous that sometimes I was trembling from head to foot. At night I never got proper rest, and was in a very low, weak condition.

"The pain was always there, and I daren't eat because of the awful after-effects. I had been going on like this for months, taking medicine all the time, but I was getting no better at all. Then I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and that was the beginning of cure for me. I improved daily, the pain all went, and I soon regained my lost strength. I slept better too, and the terrible headaches were relieved. Soon I was completely cured, and now I can do my six days' work as well as any man."

Mr. R. Halsall.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	Anæmia
Neuritis	Prostration
Indigestion	Kidney Weakness
Sleeplessness	Children's Weakness
Neurasthenia	Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

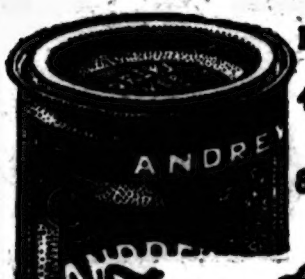
Home Price, 3/-

1/3 the smaller size.

Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

Take TWO Tablets at bedtime and note how well you sleep; continue and you will know the joy of health and vigour. EQUALLY SUITABLE for CHILDREN.

Sole Proprietors: The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.



REDUCED PRICES:
4 oz. NETT 10D.
8 oz. NETT 1/5

Twenty Andrews' Pencils Given Free each day!

We want the names and addresses of any Chemists, Grocers and Stores who do not stock Andrews' Liver Salt. Twenty nickel-plated Pencils, exact size of Illustration (telescoping into 4 in. depth), are given each day for addresses of shops that do not stock.

If you have not been able to obtain Andrews' send your Shopman's name and address, with your own, *mentioning this paper.* To the senders of the first 20 addresses each day, Andrews' Free Pencils are awarded.

Andrews' has been before the Public for over 25 years—cutting out the little ills before they have a chance to grow, helping well people to *keep well.*

Be sure you get the genuine Andrews' and take, or give a teaspoonful in a glass of warm water whenever the normal tone is lacking in Father, Mother, or the Children.

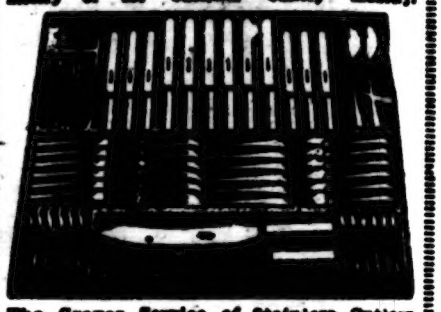
Andrews' is sold by Chemists, Grocers, etc. throughout the U. Kingdom: Postal requests and Trade Enquiries should be directed to:

SCOTT & TURNER, Ltd., NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL*—i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

GRAVES STAINLESS CUTLERY

The finest Cutlery Value in the World, and undoubtedly the greatest achievement in the whole history of the Sheffield Cutlery Industry.



The Graves Service of Stainless Cutlery and superfine Table Plate is of unrivalled excellence and by far the most attractive Stainless Cutlery Offer ever made.

WE DELIVER the Graves Stainless Service of Cutlery and superfine Table Plate carriage paid to approved orders, on receipt of 7/6 with order. Balance in 11 monthly payments of 7/6 if you are entirely satisfied with the Service after careful examination in your own home. If you are in any way disappointed we will instantly refund your money without any deduction whatever.

7/6 with order

The KNIVES are of 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel, with rolled forged Tyrrells hardened Carver blades. 'Enterprise' Stainless Steel, 7-inch scimitar shaped. Carving Fork has safety guard. Forks and Spoons are manufactured from Colombian Silver which bears a bright lustrous polish indistinguishable from sterling silver, and wears while all through.

THE GRAVES SERVICE COMPRISES:

1 Pair Genuine 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel CARVERS, 7-in Curved Blade, handsome Ivorette handles securely fitted.

6 Table Knives	6 Dessert Spns	6 Egg Spns
6 Table Forks	6 Tea Spoons	6 Table Spns
6 Dessert Knvs	Price 39/- without Case.	1 Salt Spoon
6 Dessert Frks		1 Sugar Spn
1 Jam Spoon		1 pr., Tongs

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. Our handsomely illustrated catalogue of genuine Sheffield Cutlery (including Stainless specialities), Silver Plate, Case goods, etc., sent free return to your address on receipt of post card. Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd., SHEFFIELD.

VALUE FOR MONEY.

SARTOR RAINCOATS

WHICH ARE STILL SOLD AT **20/-** Carriage Paid.

are confidently the finest value for money it is possible to obtain. Our Policy has been "Value for Money" and we have always sold a Raincoat unequalled at the price.

By this sound business policy and our method of dealing direct with the Public, we have built up such an enormous business that we are still able to sell these famous Raincoats at 20/-, Carriage Paid.

The SARTOR RAINCOATS are made of the finest quality Raingroof Gabardine with warm check lining, well tailored and finished in the best styles, and by purchasing one of these Raincoats you can be assured of good sound value for your money.

SEND NO MONEY.—Simply a Post-Card for Free Patterns, Style-Book (Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths), and Self-Measurement Form. If when you receive your Coat you are not absolutely satisfied your money will be refunded in full.

SARTOR LADIES' "PULL-ON" HATS

In response to many inquiries from Lady customers we introduce the SARTOR WATERPROOF HAT—Style A.

The Hat Illustrated (Style A) is a typical SARTOR production. Made of Waterproof Mackintosh, trimmed Oilskin. Two shades—Fawn or Grey. For wear with any raincoat.

HATS 5/6 Carriage Paid.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING Company

(Dept. J), 58, Oxford Road, Manchester.

RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO SCIATICA

The distressing pains resulting from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, Neuritis, Neuralgia, and Toothache are quickly relieved by the application of Dr. Bengue's Balsam, the wonderful balm discovered by Dr. Bengue after many years of scientific study. The great value of Dr. Bengue's Balsam is due to its wonderful soothing and healing properties which calm the nerves and kill the pain almost instantly.

D'BENGUES BALSAM

Remporte les Palmes

gives relief in the most obstinate and acute cases. Ask your chemist for a tube of Dr. Bengue's Balsam, to-day

Of all Chemists, prices 2/- and 5/-.

Dr. BENGUE & Co., Manufacturing Chemists, 52a, Charlotte St., Oxford St., LONDON, W.1.

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY.

Many who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This is composed of genuine bear fat, with the juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients.

The preparation known as Kotalko may be obtained by sending sixpence stamps or P.O. for trial size, to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 B.), London, W. 1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when baldness has existed for years.

Phillips 'Military'

SOLES & HEELS.

Men's Stout ...	5/6
,, Light ...	4/6
Youths'	4/-
Ladies'	3/-
Small Children's	2/-

per set.

Supplied with new type of light tacks for quick and easy fixing.

HEELS ONLY.

Men's Stout ...	2/-
,, Light ...	1/6
Ladies'	1/-

per pair.

FIXING EXTRA.

Keep your feet warm and dry in winter. Save pounds in a year.

Phillips RUBBERS "Last the time of three"

OF ALL BOOTMAKERS.

BOVRIL

Repels Colds, Chills and Influenza

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Un wed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXXI. No. 817. Week ending Saturday, January 28th, 1922. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Poor Erin!

The next trouble in Ireland will be with the Communist elements, who have already commenced what they describe as "a combination of constitutional and illegal action." The propensity of the average Irishman to be "agin the Government" has evidently not been eradicated by the grant of Home Rule.

The Great Unavenged.

It appears that the murder of Miss Irene Wilkins has definitely to be added to the long catalogue of undetected crimes. So the local police authorities, who declined to call in Scotland Yard, may make what terms with their consciences they can.

The Mormons.

It seems that our morning contemporaries are unanimously of opinion that the Mormon invasion of Great Britain is a serious menace to our womenfolk. The fact that we said the same thing ten years ago does not matter in the least. So that our readers may not be mislead by partial information, we again deal with the subject.

A Murderous Handicap.

In the case of the man Black, charged with the murder of his wife, the newspapers stated that "prisoner was not legally represented." That a man should have to fight for his life under such a terrible handicap is a scandalous abuse of justice.

The Blasphemy Laws.

If the Blasphemy Laws were honestly administered, such eminent critics of the Christian religion as Viscount Morley of Blackburn and the Right Hon. J. M. Robertson would long ago have been sent to gaol. But it is always the small fry who are prosecuted. They have no friends.

Psychic Mysteries.

We congratulate Mr. James Douglas, of the *Sunday Express*, upon his safe descent from the clouds. "About 99 per cent. of Spiritualists," he tells us, "are credulous persons who walk by faith and not by sight or hearing or touch." That will do.

The Retort Courteous.

Meanwhile, in reply to Mr. Filson Young, who seemingly got up to monkey tricks at a séance, Sir A. Conan Doyle writes: "The only credulity present was in believing that you were a gentleman." Evidently the gloves are off in the spiritualist ring. We really must take a hand.

A Brighter London.

We like the idea of a Brighter London Society. The kill-joys have had a long and dismal run, and it is about time we reminded ourselves that we are not dead yet.

Poor Paisley.

We think our Co-operative friends are unduly optimistic in thinking that their Parliamentary nominee at the General Election will defeat Mr. Asquith—whose political stock has recently been steadily rising. But what are Co-operators doing in the political galley, anyway?

CLOSES THIS WEEK!

£2,000

FOR ONLY TEN.

Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of cover.

In Camera.

If there is nothing to conceal, as we are constantly assured upon high medical authority, it is a little difficult to understand why the new Committee upon the Treatment of the Insane should sit behind closed doors.

"Don'ts" and Dogma.

It has always been a legitimate criticism of modern Christian morality, as distinct from the pure ethics of the Nazarene, that it lays too great an emphasis on the negative virtues. As the Rev. P. T. R. Kirk, of Christ Church, Westminster, puts it, there are "too many 'don'ts'." In his plea for a saner gospel the rev. gent. has our blessing.

The "Coalies."

Nothing is more unlikely than a secession from the Government of the Coalition-Liberals who have moved too far to the Right ever to rejoin the party of Mr. Asquith. With an eye to the General Election they are making their voices heard and looking round for a more picturesque title. The first of their line, we believe, was known as Mr. Worldly Wiseman.

A Bolshevik Outrage.

We listened the other night to an amazing statement from Mrs. Stan Harding, the American journalist who, when recently visiting Russia as the representative of the *New York World*, was seized and interned for five months in a Bolshevik gaol under conditions of indescribable horror. There was a time when the British and United States Governments could protect their subjects abroad, but apparently it has gone for good.

Film Romance.

We fancy the Prince of Wales will experience a shock of surprise when he sees the cinema records of his Indian visit. But of course the bare truth is always a little indecent.

Now the Clergy.

Make no mistake, Wakeford is winning. The active intervention of a section of the London clergy marks the turn of the tide. We welcome their co-operation and commend their pluck.

Ken Wood Again.

So Mr. King, the agent for the beautiful Ken Wood Estate, will have it that his principal's price is quite reasonable, being only £1,000 per acre. *Only!* And little more than a hundred years ago, the whole 250 acres changed hands for £1,500 all told. No wonder people talk about taxing Land Values!

Save Our Eyes.

There is a brisk discussion in educational circles as to whether the old-fashioned handwriting or the more legible "print-script" should be taught to the children in the schools. On behalf of a humble but deserving class of the community, the editors of newspapers, we venture to enter a plea for the more legible system.

The Art of Forgetting.

The Naval Committee of the Washington Conference has "prohibited" the use of poison gas in future wars. This touching faith in "scraps of paper" is an amazing instance of the triumph of hope over experience. Evidently the politicians agree with those psychologists who declare that memory is the lowest of the mental gifts.

Cryptic.

We have been sitting up o' nights endeavouring to fathom the meaning of the following literary gem in *The Daily Mail*: "Lord Grey, when he left office with the rest of Mr. Asquith's colleagues, was the only Foreign Secretary remaining among those who were his contemporaries in other Chancelleries when he was first appointed." It beats us. But never mind.

Not Conceited, Anyway!

At the Bournemouth Quarter Sessions the other day the Recorder, Mr. E. B. Charles, K.C., went out of his way to flatter the Grand Jury and to say how highly he valued their assistance. But at the close of the proceedings the members handed in a "presentment" that, in their opinion, their services were "no longer necessary in the interests of justice." Graceless dogs.

Starvation Statistics.

Is the Government so ashamed of the state of the country it is supposed to govern that it dare not publish statistics relating to starvation? For about fifty years the Local Government Board issued a "Return of Deaths from Starvation." This very important document appeared annually, but has not been published since 1918. We wonder what the tale would be for 1919, 1920 and 1921.

Hoity Toity!

The Vere-de-Veres and Cholmondeley Montmorencies of Kensington are very hipped because the Albert Hall is used for vulgar boxing-shows. The mixed crowds lower the dignity and violate the traditions of their aristocratic preserve. Oh, la, la! as Carpentier would say. At the same time, these superior persons might be reminded that what is good enough for H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is not too unbearable for them.

A Judicious Jury.

Mr. Justice Darling has had a shock. At Oxford Assizes the other day he had to try a girl named Gladys Bingham for concealment of birth. He directed the jury to find a verdict of manslaughter. This direction, we are glad to say, they boldly ignored. It would be unfair of a jury to yield their own judgment on matters of fact in such a case, even to a Judge like Mr. Justice Darling.

Co-Ops.' Friends at Court.

Several of the Woolwich Guardians are alleged to be both "actively and financially interested" in the Royal Arsenal Co-operative Society. There may be nothing very dreadful in that, but—the Guardians are the authority for issuing relief, and it appears that the relief vouchers may be negotiated only through the Society! Surely the alternatives are plain? Either the Co-op. Guardians leave the Co-op. or the Guardians—or the relief vouchers be negotiated through tradesmen at large.

A "Break Off"!

A few days ago one of the principals of a London shipbuilding firm received from the Managing Director of the Bank Für Arbitrage, in Berlin, a letter stating that "as we are buyers of old ships, also battleships, for breaking off purposes, I beg to ask you to make us offers on those lines at the addresses as above. Ships below 4,000 tons are excluded, and they must be in a state to be able to be towed away to German ports; every garanty for cutting off the ships will be given." The answer, we believe, was "Nothing doing." What, in any event, is the value of a German "guarantee"?

High and Mighty.

Mr. Disney, the Greenwich Magistrate, administered a well-merited reproof to the Tramways Committee of the L.C.C. when a driver was summoned before him for failing to stop his car when danger was impending. After the accident the driver declined to make any statement to the police; and Mr. Pattinson, defending, explained that L.C.C. employees were instructed to make no statement in such circumstances. "It is extremely improper," Mr. Disney said. "The Council are going far beyond their legitimate authority." After which we hope the Tramways Committee will instruct their employees to behave just like ordinary mortals.

Starving Heroes of the Sea.

What's wrong with our once flourishing fishing industry? Whilst fresh fish is still scarce, and preposterously dear, thousands of our fisher folk are compulsorily idle and absolutely starving. In Yarmouth and Gorleston alone over 1,300 of these splendid fellows have been out of work for many months, most of them heroes who, through all the awful years of the war, risked their lives night and day in the perilous "mine-sweeping." Cannot the Fisheries Department of the Board of Agriculture do anything to remedy this appalling state of affairs?

Enough Local Riff-Raff.

Sanctimonious Southend vehemently resisted a proposal to establish a racecourse in the vicinity, on the ground that such an attraction would "bring a lot of riff-raff to the place." Yet it was in this same salubrious neighbourhood that Miss Lily Davenport, a typist, was recently attacked on her way home by an assailant who bolted, while a few weeks previously another young woman was similarly assaulted. It certainly looks as though Southend can provide its own riff-raff. Perhaps the Borough Council were a little hasty in their aspersions upon the racing fraternity, who are no more "blackguards all" than the population of Southend.

Don't Miss No. 1.

Six long complete film stories; a London and Provincial Kinema Guide and ten other fine features are all included in this first grand number of PICTURES, the Screen Magazine.

Monthly One Shilling **PICTURES** THE SCREEN MAGAZINE *Don't miss the first Grand numbers.*

64 pages—4 colours—all photogravure.

The Government and the Bricks.

When the Government housing bubble was pricked the Building Materials Department had millions of bricks on hand, and is now offering them to builders at £4 2s. 3d. per thousand. The Department explains that this price is to "avoid loss," and adds that the Government stocks and prices prevent "brickmakers charging very much higher prices." Unfortunately for this explanation, it appears that private contractors are charging only £3 10s. per thousand. Having wasted millions of the taxpayers' money, this precious Department is increasing the cost of houses by artificial prices for materials. Mess, muddle and make-believe!

Prussianism in Bradford.

Few will deny that ill-conducted and ill-regulated dances have been responsible for much mischief, wherefore we agree that the strictest regulations should be enforced at fancy-dress balls, so that the canons of good taste be not overstepped either in the matter of dress or deportment. But the authorities at Bradford have strained their rights to breaking-point, and we do not wonder that the citizens are incensed. At a dance at Queen's Hall two uniformed policemen walked round the balcony eyeing each dancer in turn, on the search, presumably, for signs of wantonness. This is officiousness bordering on tyranny, and is not to be tolerated in a free country. A plain-clothed man among the guests would have been more effective and less insulting.

Deadly Dazzlers.

How long do the authorities intend to allow the murderous headlights with which so many motor-cars are furnished? The latest victim of them is Mrs. Maria Bradley, of Hyde, Cheshire, knocked down by a Dr. Paterson, who told the Coroner that he did not see the woman because the headlights of an approaching car blinded him. Such a constant public menace ought not to be allowed.

Housing the Dead.

There is a mixture of humour and grim irony in the decision of the Stalybridge Town Council to use the land originally purchased for their housing scheme—which has collapsed—for a town cemetery. Failure to house the living has scarcely a fitting excuse in the ability to house the dead, though both schemes are social necessities. Stalybridge evidently chooses the line of least resistance.

Master and Man.

Lord Leverhulme struck the right note when, at a meeting of the British Safety First Association, he said that there was no more hateful expression to him than "hands" when used to describe labour—as if a human being endowed with all the instincts of his employer could be merely a "hand." But the trouble is that so many employers take unto themselves the prerogative of the "foot," and dole out more kicks than ha'pence.

Seeing Things at Night.

The Right Rev. G. A. Kindersley, the Abbot of Belmont, near Hereford, is no believer in ghosts; and, like most level-headed men, he is by way of being a humorist. Several of the priests of the Benedictine Order at the monastery report that they have seen the returned spirit of a dead comrade. The Abbot evidently attributing such visions to physical derangement, threatens to give the next man who sees the ghost a good dose of physic. We rather like the idea of exorcising the spirit by means of treacle-and-brimstone.

A Gilbertian Contrast.

Even if true it sounds incredible. Mr. Roberts, Relieving Officer of Marylebone, told Mr. Leycester, the Magistrate, that it had cost the Guardians over £300 in two years to maintain the six-year-old son of Theresa Barnard, of Lambeth, who was up for deserting him, whereby he had become a charge upon the rates. Three pounds a week to maintain so tiny a tot! What on earth do they feed them on—sugar and spice and all that's nice? And we give our Old Age Pensioners ten shillings a week—if they're lucky. What a Gilbertian situation! It would be funny were it not so sad.

Light Punishment.

William Dowdall and Josiah Lewis, farm labourers, of Abernant, South Wales, are two ruffians who should learn something of gaol from the inside. A cart heavily loaded with manure having sunk deeply into a muddy rut, these brutes "encouraged" the poor creature between the shafts by beating it about the head and nose, and driving a shovel into its stomach. The Stipendiary, while censuring this heartless treatment, unfortunately did not press his words home with a dose of prison, merely fining one brute 40s. and the other 20s. This type of scoundrel has little feeling in the region of the pocket.

Who Pays?

All this pother on the part of the theatrical managers with reference to the Entertainment Tax leaves us cold. If it came out of their own pockets we could understand it better. If the managers will pass their word that directly the tax is withdrawn the charges to the theatregoer will proportionately decrease, we will try to work up a little more enthusiasm.

Wimbledon Economists.

For several years Wimbledon Borough Council have given £10 a year towards the maintenance of a trace horse to assist heavy traffic up the steep hill leading to the Common. Now, however, because a certain coterie on the Council have suddenly been seized with a frantic desire to economise, this trifling contribution towards an eminently humane effort is to cease. One of the members characterised the "cut" as paltry. As paltry as it is cruel.

Tall Girls and Short Pay.

It is scarcely comforting for men to be told day after day by the Labour Exchanges that there is no work in their trade, and then to note an advertisement: "Girls (tall) wanted for house decoration; 8d. an hour; taught if necessary." This philanthropist, who knows that male learners could not be got at the price, hides behind a Box number in a newspaper. Many women, we are glad to know, are "turning down" jobs which belong as of right to the men who fought for us in the dark days.

Whist-Drive Anomalies.

The present position of whist drives is absurdly anomalous. At Portsmouth the promoters of this popular form of recreation are practically permitted a free hand, while at the neighbouring town of Gosport whist-drives are banned by the police unless the prizes are provided by private gift, and not, as is usually the case with these semi-public affairs, out of the proceeds of the sale of tickets. It is high time that such silly, irritating and grandmotherly restrictions were "sent to Jericho."

The Water Rate.

In the Shoreditch County Court a landlady complained that a lodger advised her to get a quart of water and scrub herself. When asked if she was very dirty, she replied: "Well, I didn't need a quart." Apropos of which a correspondent assures us that when he was serving in Gallipoli he shaved and washed with a cupful of fresh water day after day, and eventually threatened to "crime" his batman for throwing it away when it had served his purpose for only a month. On which reckoning, perhaps, the lady wouldn't require quite a quart—unless she was having her "annual."

Workhouse or Gaol?

They say it is no crime to be poor; yet, if Frederick Clarke, a labourer, is to be believed, the accommodation provided for the criminal is to be preferred to that which is offered to the pauper. At least, Clarke had the courage of his convictions, for he broke four panes of glass at Guildford Workhouse in order to earn a transfer from this institution into a gaol. He stated that at the workhouse he was frozen in the night, as the blankets were "not big enough to cover a Chinaman." The roof of the building was open and the floor flooded with water. If these things be really so it is a crying shame, for it amounts to manufacturing criminals.

Faithful Unto Death.

By his prompt action in putting on the brakes, and remaining at his post when an explosion occurred on the engine he was driving, Henry Kemp, late of Kentish Town, prevented a disaster to the train, but thereby lost his own life—one more of the many heroes of the (railway) line who have perished in or through their devotion to duty. All honour to his memory! His widow, alas! is left with nine children, four of them so young as to be wholly dependent on her. We trust the railway company concerned will ensure that the sorrowful survivors of their servant, who was faithful unto death, are fully provided for.

War Memorials—from Germany.

While there is such a severe slump in the famous Aberdeen monumental granite trade that a further and drastic reduction of wages has been announced, large orders, not only for tombstones but actually for "War Memorials," are being sent to Germany. Could there be a more ironic insult to our Glorious Dead? Far better erect no War Memorial at all than one fashioned and supplied by the very enemies who killed those whom we commemorate. The promoters might also remember that many thousands of our own workers, most of whom fought and suffered in the war, are unemployed and starving. Such episodes have a depressing effect on patriotic minds.

Why do we pay Income Tax?

For clever answers to this and four other "QUEERIES"

FIVE PRIZES OF £10 EACH

are offered as well as many other prizes. Full particulars and coupons in this week's

"PASSING SHOW" & "LONDON MAIL"

On Sale Everywhere . . . . . 2d.

?

The Horse Traffic at Leith.

Upon the authority of a Scottish reader interested in animal welfare, we recently stated that horses exported from Leith to the Continent were "doped and faked by the dealers an hour or so before the Vet. was due to appear." We now have reason to believe that our correspondent was misinformed, for, as a matter of fact, whatever may be the case elsewhere, the Continental horse traffic at Leith is in the hands of four perfectly reputable dealers. Upon investigation we are satisfied that against none of these firms, nor against the veterinary surgeons concerned, is there any cause of complaint.

The New Disease.

Margaret Currie, 27, of Culmore Road, Peckham, was charged at Lambeth with stealing goods to the value of £2 0s. 7d., the property of Messrs. Holdron, Ltd., of Rye Lane. The prisoner's husband pleaded that she was very ill after the birth of her child, and he suggested that she was not responsible for her actions. The baby was only six weeks old. "The new disease—megrims," remarked Mr. Hay Halkett; and though Mrs. Currie had been previously convicted, the Magistrate remanded her so that the prison doctor might give his opinion. His Worship acted wisely, for it is quite as possible for a poor woman to have "megrims" as a rich. Anyway, we do not like the idea of sending the mother of a baby in arms to prison.

Income Tax Despotism.

When a householder fails to pay his local rates, he is summoned before the Justices and given a chance to state his case. When the King's Taxes are not remitted to time, a bailiff may walk in bearing a distraint warrant without the slighest authority from any Court. This archaic privilege of a despotic bureaucracy must go.

Who Wants Work?

The second-class cruiser *Liverpool* is to be broken up; and the out-of-works in this country are treated to the comforting spectacle of the vessel being towed to Wilhelmshaven for the purpose! Out of the wages paid for this work perhaps Fritz may be induced to send a few marks as "reparation." Special "honours" should be devised for the originator of this brainy idea to aid our unemployed.

Intemperate Speech.

What a pity it is that "temperance" advocates cannot be more temperate in their speech. Addressing a Prohibition meeting recently, a Director of Dr. Barnardo's Homes declared that the boys there were brought up as prohibitionists because drink is a curse. The result of this ill-advised and unqualified outburst is that publicans who have hitherto allowed in their bars collecting boxes for the institution are no longer going to do so. A good cause will thus suffer.

"Sevenpence an Hour."

The Taunton Rural District Council are unrepentant. Despite our protest, they refuse to pay more than 28s. 6d. for a 50-hours week of road work, indifferent to the fact that a man with five children can get 25s. from the Labour Exchange for doing nothing. The Chairman of the Council recommended those men who found their pay insufficient to apply to the Guardians for relief. Why should the ratepayers be called upon to supplement an inadequate wage paid by the Council?

"The Woman Pays."

Once more we have the old sad story in the tragedy of Mildred Thomas, a 20-year-old Welsh girl, who came to London from Swansea. In trouble by "a gentleman of Park Street, Park Lane," without employment, she abandoned her child in despair at the gate of Marylebone Workhouse. She had wrapped up the infant warmly, and it had taken no harm. On her assurance that she wished for work to maintain her baby, she was remanded at the Police Court, to "see what could be done for her." May she find a helping hand.

"Bullets" Made Easier.

In the interests of the readers of JOHN BULL, we have decided to remove one of the chief restrictions which have governed our "Bullets" Competition. Hitherto, every effort was required to include at least one word beginning with any letter contained in the example on which it was based. This rule we have decided to cancel, with the result that there will now be absolutely no restrictions with respect to initial letters. We have come to the conclusion that the rule referred to has caused some confusion in the minds of competitors in the past. This is now obviated. Readers who have not yet tried the competition are invited to do so under the new conditions.

THE FULL TRUTH ABOUT THE MORMONS.

STRIKING CONFIRMATION OF OUR CLEAR AND REPEATED WARNINGS TO BRITISH WOMEN.

THE insatiable appetite of Mormons for English maidens has once more occasioned one of those periodic revivals of missionary activity on the part of these salacious "Saints" with which this country has from time to time been cursed, and of the dangers of which we have with equal persistence given warning. Again and again we have exposed the pestilent nature of their insidious propaganda, and confounded out of their own mouths their protestations of the purity and holiness of the doctrines they profess, showing that while they preach a religion of simplicity their real purpose is to procure young girls for transportation to Salt Lake City, there to live under degrading rules of shame and slavery.

SELF-CONFESSED SINNERS.

Any ignorance as to the true character of Mormonism, is not our fault. The present invasion of these propagandist-procurers appears to be organised on so extensive a scale, however, that we feel it is desirable to publish evidence which should once and for all dispel any doubt as to the true significance of Mormon missions in England. But a short few months ago, James Gunn McKay, who was the chief organiser of the army of proselytisers in London, announced that there were at the time sixty-five missionaries in England, and others were coming along, who would visit every house in the Kingdom. We trust the following exposure will reach every one of them in time for the inmates to take warning. Mormons in this country deny the practice of polygamy, but that denial is simply so much dust thrown into the eyes of their dupes until they can be safely transported where protests will prove unavailing. Let us quote a few words out of the mouth of one of their own leading elders :—

> *It is the duty of a woman to be obedient to her husband, and unless she is I would not give a damn for all her queenly right or authority, nor for her either if she will quarrel about the works of God and the principles of plurality.*

Judging from his language, this precious elder is just as brutal a husband as he is a self-confessed sinner. Now, in the instructions issued to Mormon missionaries and students we find the remarkable observation that "a careful perusal of the Scriptures reveals the fact that the practice of polygamy is in accordance with the divine law given to the Israelites." How faithfully and well this injunction is carried out by the missionaries, and how artfully and assiduously a likely convert is familiarised with the idea of polygamy, we can best illustrate by quoting a letter to a young inquirer written by none other than the same James Gunn McKay under date June 16th, 1916, while he was President of the London Conference and busy organising Mormon Missionary effort. The letter is as follows :—

> DEAR MISS ——, I herewith enclose a few of the many passages from the Bible that refer to those elect who had more than one wife. The particular passage I was to send you will also be found therein.
>
> In the face of these references, I cannot believe that God upholds sin. He is righteous and always has been and always will be. If polygamy is a sin when he commands it then God is one of the sinners. A thing quite unthinkable.
>
> My only desire is to stand by God and His Truth. Wherefore I dare not condemn those who have lived it with the Lord's approval.—Yours respectfully, JAMES GUNN MCKAY.
>
> A list of some of the scriptural passages showing that the Lord sanctioned and some of the most blessed Prophets of the Bible lived in Polygamy.

Here is proof, if any were needed, that the man who was until a few weeks ago the head of Mormonism in London, and was the organiser of the present campaign, is an ardent polygamist, and did his best on this occasion to convert a doubtful girl to acquiescence in the practice. This would have been much too strong meat to offer at the street-door, but when a desirable inquirer is so far attracted to Mormonism and only to be deterred from complete association with the sect from scruples on the point of polygamy, this is the sort of thing that is trotted out to her.

THE MORMONS' MANŒUVRE.

McKay, it is interesting to note, has just retired from prominence in the movement in London. Has he been removed to another sphere of activity because the Mormons are aware that we have this letter—in his own handwriting—in our possession? It would be quite in their habit to remove him temporarily so as to give colour to a disclaimer of his views, should occasion render such a disclaimer advisable. We have something far more effective, however, than the personally expressed opinion of an individual disciple with which to confound the Mormons. We will quote from the Covenants and Commandments of the Mormons themselves, officially published by the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints" as recently as 1909. This, let us remark, is a book which the Mormons would move heaven and earth to prevent getting into the hands of a "Gentile," and we are among the very few non-Mormons in this country who have ever obtained a glimpse of it. Section 132 is described as the "Revelation of the Eternity of the Marriage Covenant, including Plurality of Wives; Given through Joseph, the Seer, in Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois, July 12th, 1843." Here are Commandments 61 and 62 :—

> 61.—And again, as pertaining to the law of the Priesthood: If any man espouse a virgin, and desire to espouse another, and the first give her consent, and if he espouse the second, and they are virgins, and had vowed to no other man, then he is justified; he cannot commit adultery, for they are given unto him; for he cannot commit adultery with that that belongeth unto him and to no one else.
>
> 62.—And if he have ten virgins given unto him by this law, he cannot commit adultery, for they belong to him, and they are given unto him, therefore he is justified.

What have the Mormons to say to this? Of what avail is it for them to plead that since the ordinance incorporating Utah in the United States, in 1894, they have discountenanced polygamy when we find them publishing this appalling doctrine in 1909? The truth is that Mormons are lying blackguards as well as blasphemous beasts; unscrupulous law-breakers as well as gross sensualists. The terms of the ordinance of 1894 distinctly state that "polygamy or plural marriages are for ever prohibited," but the Mormons subscribe to this with their tongues in their cheeks, and continue to practise polygamy and proselytise young girls for the purpose, feeling secure in their fastnesses across the great salt desert. They have been carrying on their odious work in England ever since their first mission landed here in 1837. In several States in America they are shot at sight. Must something of the sort become prevalent here before the Home Secretary will give effect to the powers he already possesses and prevent their admission into this country in their search for sexual slaves?

CRIMINAL LENIENCY.

AMERICAN'S ARROGANT CONDUCT.

If ever a road-hog deserved severe treatment, Reginald Winterburn, an American subject, of Spa Buildings, Ilkley, Yorks, is the man. To begin with, he failed to produce his licence, and was driving on the wrong side of the road. His pace was excessive, and he crashed into an approaching car, smashing it and injuring its driver. After the accident Winterburn impudently mounted a near-by charabanc and took snapshots of the wrecked car, telling the onlookers they were a lot of fools, and asking if they had never seen a smash up before. He made no attempt to succour the injured man, but calmly drove away. £106 was the extent of the damage to the car with which he collided. And, finally, he showed his contempt for a British Court of Justice by not appearing in answer to the charge. And the Birmingham Stipendiary, if you please, thought that a fine of £20 would meet the case, plus two amounts of 40s. on the other two summonses. We wonder if a Britisher would have been equally fortunate. Certainly not in America.

TOO CLEVER BY HALF.

PROVINCIAL SLEUTHS DISTINGUISH THEMSELVES.

Travelling on an omnibus from Bristol to Weston-super-Mare, a passenger became irascible on discovering that the vehicle was not covering the whole journey. The affair culminated in an assault on the conductor, and the choleric passenger on request furnished his name and address. The local police, however, deduced that the willingness of the man to give the required information proved its falsity, and straightway proceeded to lay by the heels Mr. Alfred John Cole, a well-known resident of Weston, who had never been on the 'bus. They found four witnesses to "identify" him on one occasion, and seven on another, the conductor agreeing with both lots. These country "Sherlocks" crowned their achievement by obtaining a conviction. And then it possibly occurred to some uniformed genius, with half an hour to spare, to try the address given at the time of the assault. And behold, it was so! Mr. Cole appealed, and—wonders will never cease!—the police did not contest the appeal. What about a few medals for the local force?

WAKEFORD IS WINNING!

GROWING VOLUME OF SUPPORT FOR PETITION.

The demand for the forms of the Petition to the King asking for a rehearing of the whole case has increased daily, and a request has just been received from Messrs. W. J. Cooper and Co., Hotel du Nord, Cologne, for a large supply of forms, to be signed by the soldiers on the Rhine. A large number of other firms are helping in a similar way. In addition, seven leading members of the London Clergy, holding important livings, have published a manifesto appealing to the Churchmen throughout the country to support the Wakeford Appeal. Perhaps, however, the most important announcement we have to make this week is in respect of the book, "The Mystery of the Wakeford Case," by Mr. W. Charles Pilley, Editor of JOHN BULL, which is in great demand. This volume contains a complete outline of the whole case, together with a large amount of information never before published. It can be obtained by return of post, at the price of 1s., from the Chief Commissioner at these offices, and it will also be on sale at all Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's bookstalls.

Any trouble with your Pension? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

SILENT SUFFERERS OF THE STAGE.

SHAMEFUL CONDITIONS BEHIND MUSIC HALL SCENES

The cry for mercy which is made by so many performing animals must not fall on deaf ears. We are not prepared to say that cruelty is inseparable from the training of animals for music-hall turns or circus acts—indeed, there are cases within our own knowledge where the utmost affection exists between master and pupil; but we say, unhesitatingly, that the perfection of the great majority of animal turns is due to systematic cruelty, engendering pitiable fear in the minds of the performers, which are made to carry out evolutions and do tricks entirely contrary to their natures. Apart altogether from the actual performances, enough attention has not been directed to the conditions under which so many performing animals exist—"live" is too happy a word to use in this connection. It must be remembered that the music-hall "back stage" is constructed for the accommodation of human performers, and there is no provision in most cases for the exercise or sanitary requirements of performing animals. The difficulty of making unofficial visits when their attention is not anticipated is one of the problems which the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is seeking to solve.

EVIDENCE OF EYE-WITNESSES.

Much evidence has been accumulated by the Society. The examples we give are those which confirm our own information.

(*a*) "The cats were kept in their wire cages somewhere at the back of the stage, released for the performance, and caged again after their evening meal."

(*b*) "I have known where there was a troupe of lovely collies, all of whom performed in fear. They were not sufficiently exercised, and I have seen many a cruel twist of the hand when anything went wrong. *From what I have seen I believe cruelty to be practised to a horrible degree.*"

(*c*) "On one occasion, whilst playing at Altrincham, a troupe of bears were on the programme. The whole day they were confined in boxes so small that they could neither sit nor stand, and had to remain in a crouched-up position till released for performance."

And what of the conditions under which many performing animals are moved from one hall to another? This graphic account of the plight of a troupe of cats is sufficient to show the depths of misery to which stage animals sink. "I was crossing with the company to the Isle of Man . . . and his cats were on board. The animals were on the deck in wire cages containing four wire shelves, on each of which the cats were packed. I crossed over to them as soon as I saw them, but I did not stay long—I simply could not stand the sight. The poor things were packed fairly tight and much too ill and wretched to lift their heads. Misery and despair were written on each face."

UNTHINKING AUDIENCES.

And what of the mentality of the audience which applauds the animal-turn which is patently a source of anguish to the dumb performer? Many an act is carried out under extreme fear, and yet the beholders seem to be blind to the misery which is so clearly depicted in the attitude of the victims. The responsibility of each individual member of the audience cannot be overlooked in this matter; for, after all, the receipts at the booking-office are the controlling factor. Lack of public support for animal turns which involved cruelty would result in the abolition of this type of act altogether—a condition of affairs which is most sincerely to be desired in at least ninety per cent. of cases.

TAVERNER'S TRAP.

HOARY-HEADED SWINDLER'S LATEST TRICKERY.

That ancient and much-exposed swindler William Taverner is again at his shady tricks. Our readers will recollect that, principally as a result of our disclosures in connection with his Middle Age Pension Friendly Society, this old rogue was sentenced in 1918 to fifteen months' imprisonment for fraud. He had no sooner been released than he commenced a fresh campaign, from Congleton, which but for our intervention might well have drawn many dupes into his net. We have now located him in another part of the country altogether, but engaging in the same old shady activities. In Ilfracombe there are two companies occupying a single office—The National House Purchase, Limited, and Quarterly Dividends, Limited. The former concern announces its readiness to lend money at 3 per cent. per annum "for any reasonable purpose, and to re-invest in Quarterly Dividends, Limited," while the latter professes to put the cash in the best and safest securities and give a dividend every quarter. It claims to have strong reserve funds, and to have distributed sixteen shillings in the pound dividend for the year ending September, 1921! It is a typical Taverner trick to extract money from the pockets of persons unacquainted with the business of investment and finance, and no doubt he is feathering his nest nicely at the expense of such people, whose eagerness for impossible dividends and ignorance of affairs are sufficient to render them easy dupes. How anyone can expect to earn a dividend of 80 per cent. by honest dealing passes our comprehension. It is worth noting that Taverner attempted to register these precious concerns under the Friendly Societies Act, but was quite rightly prevented from doing so by the Chief Registrar. Having obtained incorporation under the Companies Act, however, he is prosecuting his money-grabbing designs in various parts of the country, and we warn all our readers who do not wish to deserve the designation of fools to keep their money in their pockets.

"ODDS ON!"

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT NEW SPINNING TOP.

"Put and Take" has had its turn—in more ways than one. "The old order changeth, giving place to the new," and the new order will come into being on February 2nd, when we shall introduce to the public a new top, for which a patent has been applied for, beside which "Put and Take" will seem as dull as Ludo. The accompanying illustration will convey some idea of this new sporting toy. Its distinctive and original features may be described as follows: Its six sides, instead of bearing such instructions as "Take One," "Put One," "Take All," etc., are each inscribed with the name of a well-known racehorse—selected by our racing expert as animals likely to win important races this year. Above these is a section of the top which runs free and independently of the lower portion, each of its six sides being marked, with various odds. Consequently, when the top falls on the expiration of its spin, the name of a horse appears on the uppermost side, together with the odds, which may range from 2 to 1 to 10 to 1, or announce "disqualification." With "Odds On" any company will find it easy to pass away many an otherwise dull hour. Remember the date of issue—February 2nd—and make a note of the price—One Shilling.

PURSE AND PERSON.

INADEQUATE PENALTIES FOR CHILD POLLUTION.

We have for years been protesting with all the power at our command against the scandalously inadequate sentences imposed in Scottish Courts in cases of vile debauchment of little children, a class of crime which is horribly prevalent across the border. We have been supported in our protests by leaders of religion, but the outrage on the public sense of justice still continues. Now, a case of fraud, to which considerable prominence has been given, has been dealt with in the High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh in such a manner as to suggest that bawbees are of much more importance in Scotland than babies, and that the crime of stealing siller is an enormity compared with that of defiling children.

THE UNLUCKY LAIRD.

We suppose all our readers are acquainted with the case of the "Laird of Drumblair," who by misrepresentation secured a lease of the mansion-house and shooting of Drumblair, in Aberdeenshire, and endeavoured to re-establish his finances by filling the place with paying-guests. The shooting does not appear to have been productive of much sport, and many of his guests left. Meanwhile, the "Laird" had contracted debts with tradespeople to the extent of £323—which he was unable to meet. That £323 seems to have rankled in the minds of the Scottish Judges. The Lord-Advocate described the case as the most serious that he had known in his experience, and asked the Lord Justice-General to impose a sentence which would meet the ends of justice. The defendant's conduct, to our mind, might well have been investigated in the Bankruptcy Court rather than in the criminal dock. The Lord Justice-General, however, after a platitudinous homily, sentenced him to five years' penal servitude.

THE LUCKY BEASTS.

Having seen how baggers of bawbees are dealt with by the big-wigs of the Scottish Bench, let us take a glance at the almost incredible leniency with which vile besmirchers of babies are treated. It is well within our memory that at Inverkeithing an engine-fitter was convicted of a filthy offence against a little child of eight. Remarking that it was "a particularly nasty kind of crime," the Sheriff stated that he would have sent the offender to prison, but as he had already been in custody for a week he would be released on the deposit of £10 caution money! Again, when a powerful brute forced his way into a Glasgow office where a girl of fifteen was working, seizing her roughly and committing acts of impropriety, the Bailie sentenced him to twenty days' imprisonment, although the Procurator-Fiscal had laid stress on the fact that such conduct had lately become very prevalent. We have no space to quote further from the shockingly large number of similar instances in our possession, but these will serve to illustrate the disgraceful discrepancy between the punishments awarded for crimes against property and against the person. Small wonder that the greatest concern has been aroused among religious bodies and other organisations. Such resolutions as the following are commonly being passed: "That this Presbytery, having in view the frequency of child outrage, protests against the sentences inflicted in the Law Courts as inadequate for the prevention of such." It should be borne in mind that the statistics of the criminal department of the Salvation Army show that 75 per cent. of prostitutes are found to have been tampered with in their childhood. Unless Scotland, where this abomination is so rife and the punishment of the vile offenders is so inadequate, takes steps to set its house in order, Scots will find it difficult to refute the suggestion that they care more for their pockets than for the purity of their young people.

Has your landlord raised your rent? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

THE PARSON, THE PEER AND THE MAGISTRATE.

BOW STREET STIPENDIARY ADMITS LETTERS IN CONTEMPT OF HIS OWN COURT.

AMAZING, and ofttimes inexplicable, are the ways of Magistrates. Everyday in those columns of the Press devoted to the drama of the Courts there are records which throb with humour and pathos. At the same time they throw a vivid searchlight on the psychology of the Magistrate, and illustrate how it is possible to juggle with the ambiguities of the law. Periodically we find a poor woman fined for shop-lifting. Occasionally a middle-class wife is taken into Court. Her good friend "Kleptomania" steps in and the penalty is mitigated.

Resuscitating an Old Complaint.

Sometimes Madam Mayfair is too weak to overcome the same temptation. For her benefit the mental experts have discovered a new ally, and have persuaded the law that "Megrims" cover a multitude of sins. We can only pity the poor and congratulate the rich. For the present, however, we are not so much concerned with the interpretation of scientific experts and their terminological inexactitudes as with the case which recently came before Mr. Graham Campbell at Bow Street. The Vicar of Cold Aston, Bourton-on-the-Water, the Rev Alfred Freeman, 65 years of age, pleaded guilty to a charge of "improper conduct with intent to insult a woman in Northumberland Avenue, Strand, London." There is no need to repeat the full details of the case. Suffice it to say that the defendant, who appeared to be in feeble health, addressing the Court, declared:

> I am sorry and ashamed. I would not have had this happen for £1,000. I have been for 15 years in my present ministerial charge. I have a wife and children. I felt very unwell yesterday and the day before, and had hardly any food. Although I have been throughout my life a practical abstainer, I took a few glasses of rum, and although the drink did not make me incapable, it seriously affected me.

A very frank statement to make, embarrassing as the circumstances must have been—especially to a clergyman with a record hitherto untarnished. But the law must take its course, and the Magistrate, no doubt after due consideration of the facts placed before him, remarked that he thought a proper punishment would be three months' imprisonment in the second division.

> Defendant: "Will you give the option of a fine?"
> Magistrate: "I cannot do that, but if you will bring any evidence to show that you were not in a normal condition of health I will grant a remand."
> Defendant: "I can call some of my parishioners and also a doctor whom I have consulted. The day in question was the twentieth anniversary of my wedding-day, and I sent a message of congratulation to my wife, and *at that time I had no idea of doing anything wrong; it must all have been the result of sudden impulse.*"

After an adjournment of a week the Vicar stepped into Court again. The Prison Doctor handed in a certificate in defendant's favour, and this was supported by a statement that the clergyman had been in failing health for some time; that he had visited London for the purpose of attending meetings; had not taken proper nourishment, and had *very unwisely* taken some intoxicants to which he was not accustomed. He would obviously have to resign his living, and arrangements were being made to take him to a relative in Scotland.

Magistrate's "Helpful" Letters.

Had the Magistrate desired to be sarcastic, he could have cited innumerable cases of men and women who had *acted unwisely* in the eyes of the law, and received fitting punishment. But he ultimately decided to remand the Vicar of Cold Aston until April 19th. Our "grouse" is against the process of thought which seems to have helped his Worship to arrive at his decision. Perhaps it would be just as well to allow Mr. Graham Campbell to speak for himself:

> I have received a great number of letters bearing on the case. They have been helpful, though I wish it to be understood that as a *general rule* it was not a proper course for interested persons to take.

May we be permitted to point out to Mr. Graham Campbell that there are numerous persons who make a *general rule* of rushing in with advice where others fear to tread. Judges of the High Courts often receive similarly *helpful* letters. Even when a man's life has been at stake, foolish people have been known to write to the Judge in charge of the case. But what happens?

Powerful Influences.

How often has it been stated from the Bench that such letters are strictly disregarded, and the anonymous senders severely censured? Why is it, may we ask, that jurymen engaged in criminal proceedings are warned to observe secrecy; are made to swear not to be influenced in the slightest degree by anything they may read in the press, or hear in conversation? Yet, in his own words, Mr. Campbell admits the *helpfulness* of the letter-writer. But, of course, the Vicar had many more friends to come to his rescue. Lord Kinnaird, who attended upon his own initiative, said he had known Mr. Freeman privately for 25 or 30 years, and that he was a man of the highest character and reputation. Major Blood, of Huntley Court, Gloucester, and Sir Allen Anderson, of Notgrove Manor, Bourton-on-the-Water, were there to plead—Sir Allen that he had recently noticed that Mr. Freeman had become feeble in mental and bodily health; at times his mind wandered, and on those occasions he was not quite normal. Anyhow, we congratulate the Vicar on his escape, wish him a speedy return to his normal health, and trust that in the future he will behave himself! May we also say that we admire Mr. Campbell's courage in changing his mind? Perhaps, also, we may be permitted to cherish a hope that the next time plain John Smith, lacking nourishment and seeking comfort in a drop too much, steps beyond the line of decency he will at least be given the benefit of any doubt by the law—which knows no distinction between rich and poor!

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

TRADES UNIONS AND THEIR SWEATED CLERKS.

While the primary object with which Trade Unions were first established was, and still should be, to secure for all workers the elementary justice of "a fair day's wage for a fair day's work," it is notorious that many of them pay their own clerical staffs not merely less than the minimum demanded by the National Union of Clerks, but less than the Unions themselves demand for unskilled labour. When this serious matter was brought up at a recent meeting of the London Trades Council a proposal to give it further consideration was negatived, chiefly on the pretext of financial stringency and the necessity of economising as an alternative to bankruptcy. That is the very reason derided and rejected by the Trades Unions themselves when advanced by employers sometimes brought to bankruptcy by incessant strikes engineered by the Unions on this very question of wages and hours. It is indeed ironic that the Trades Council should advance and accept this same reason as an excuse for sweating their own employees! Trade Union Executives, of all people in the world, should be the last to be guilty of such a practice. We fully agree with Mr. Edwards' assertion, made at the Council meeting, that those in the Labour movement should immediately "set their own house in order." The clergyman in the pulpit is not the only preacher who sometimes fails to reconcile precept with practice.

HOXTON TO HOLLESLEY BAY.

INSULTING OUR EX-SERVICE UNEMPLOYED.

Perhaps in anticipation of the effects of Sir Eric's economy axe, the Hoxton Guardians are exerting most unfair pressure on unemployed ex-Service men. Take two cases. F. J. Johns and Joseph Parson drew the unemployment allowance from the local Labour Exchange for ten and seven weeks respectively, when they were informed that nothing further could be done for them as they were single men with no stamps on their cards. They were referred to the Guardians, who granted them 5s. a week in money and 5s. in food, which they drew for seven and four weeks respectively. A fortnight or so ago they were informed that a special Committee meeting was to be held, and were instructed to attend at 5.30 p.m. After waiting for three hours in a queue with about a hundred other unemployed, they were told that a job was awaiting them if they were suitable, and if they refused to take it they would get no further relief. And what was the job? Work on the land at Hollesley Bay for 2s. 6d. a week with food and shelter! And out of the half-crown a shilling would be compulsorily stopped and paid them in a lump sum when the work was over. Further, they were not wanted just for a week or two—though they must take the work for several months. The compulsion to accept such a job under pressure of a threat of discontinuing relief is an insult to ex-Service men.

SLOW MUSIC.

"PAWNBROKERS" AND "ROYAL PATRONAGE."

What were the transactions which enabled, or emboldened, the notorious firm of Davis and Co., "Pawnbrokers," of Denmark Hill, S.E. 1, to claim that they are "Under Royal Patronage"? Perhaps some footmen of the Royal Household once kicked a member of this precious concern down the back stairs of Buckingham Palace. But probably this claim is on a par with the firm's customary deception, which we have so frequently exposed in these columns. Their latest victim is a New Quay, South Wales, resident, who sent money for a guitar; but unless he can set all their excuses to music he is little likely to get any tune for his cash. In response to his remonstrances against their delay he has received a number of clumsy evasions. Davis' appear to be always enquiring at one end or another for the instrument. Though they claim to have sent it off about the 13th of December, they are afflicted with such a dreadful loss of memory that they omit each time to state the station from which it was to be, or should have been, or was (perhaps) actually dispatched. Possibly these questionable transactions will soon cease—but it will be because they have exhausted the "mugs" and are waiting for more simpletons to be born. We can only continue to call attention to their tricks. Journals which publish their announcements are assisting in this scandalous exploitation of unwary readers who have placed trust in them.

No more worry if you "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

SAINTS AND SINNERS: By THE CANDID FRIEND.

PEN PORTRAITS OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING.

NEVER judge by appearances, so far as human nature is concerned, or you will go through life making perpetual mistakes. Let me give you a little example of what I mean.

Some years ago an enthusiastic young literary gentleman from one of our Universities—I forget whether it was Oxford or Cambridge—found himself on a long railway journey with a strange, solitary companion. The companion was a thick-set individual, with a large bullet head, close cropped hair, heavy eyebrows, a blunt nose, short moustache and very aggressive jaws. Obviously a successful "ambassador of commerce"! The two got into conversation, or rather I should say the student insisted on talking to the older man.

At last, finding that the rather morose "commercial traveller," who stared at him with large brown eyes through a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles and puffed at an old briar pipe, seemed to have no interest in the world of trade, the youngster switched on to his favourite topic of literature. He was amazed to find that his companion knew more about the subject than he did himself. They talked of all the authors they could think of, and at last when the elder man was preparing to leave the carriage the youngster exclaimed: "Oh, but do tell me what you think posterity will think of Kipling."

"I can't tell you that," was the characteristically blunt reply, "but I don't think Kipling cares a damn about posterity!"

Now that young man should have been more careful, because his travelling companion happened to be Rudyard Kipling himling himself.

I hope this little anecdote will have prepared you all for the fact that although this week we are considering the characteristics of the Poet Laureate of the British Empire, we are not concerned with a long-haired disciple of Tennyson, or an effeminate follower of Oscar Wilde, but rather with a sturdy Britisher who disguises his genius under the manners of a drill sergeant.

Rudyard Kipling spent the greater portion of his earlier life in India. Out there he was for a time some sort of clerk, and started writing for the local papers. To these he contributed such short stories as had never before been written in the English language, and a number of poems and lyrics which are now compiled in the deathless "Barrack Room Ballads."

Socially, he was not popular in India with the officers' ladies and the higher circles of the Civil Service. This brusque young man walked about with an inevitable pipe in his mouth, elbowed people out of his way, and wrote wonderful short stories which had an alarming resemblance to some of the facts in the lives of some of the people whom he was meeting. Literary geniuses are seldom scrupulous in the social amenities.

The short stories and poems were duly published in book form and caused a literary revolution. It was a good revolution, too. The very brutality and intentional coarseness of many of his efforts acted as a purge to British literary taste when it was suffering from the sickly artificial nonsense of Wilde and that band of happily forgotten fools who, during the later years of the last century, wrote about strange drugs, stranger vices, patchouli and prostitutes and called themselves "Decadents."

In Kipling we found a great deliverer from all this sordid hothouse humbug. In Kipling we discovered the first great democratic poet of Empire; a literary descendant, if you like, of Scotland's peasant poet, brave old Robert Burns. Here was a man whose genius expressed itself in the language of Tommy and Jack—the only two people in the world with whom I believe Kipling is ever really at home. The simplest language has always the most manly grandeur, and in this was Kipling's secret.

His poems and stories were the voice of young Britain—Britain working out her destiny as the greatest Empire in the world—Britain working on sea and land, fighting, suffering and administering. Do you remember his slogan?

> Winds of the world give answer,
> They're whimpering to and fro;
> What do they know of England
> Who only England know!

It was Kipling's message to bring the blood and sacrifice and labour which have gone to building the greater Britain beyond the seas home to "the poor little street-bred people," as he once described our untravelled town-dwellers.

But great men all have their lapses from grace, and Kipling sank into that eternal slough of despair—politics! He started to write political pamphlets in the guise of verses. These were very shoddy affairs, invariably characterised by violence, and at times with actual vulgarity. Instead of the harmonious tones of genius, we heard the hoarse voice of a political fish-wife, screaming parliamentary wares in the Westminster market-place, and pouring out virulent abuse upon her competitors for custom.

His politics have always been to me the politics of pandemonium. They allow of no argument or compromise. If we happen to agree with him at the moment, we are all patriotic gods; if we don't, we are unpatriotic devils. The instant he touches politics the natural violence of the man becomes accentuated. He has cursed the Radical Party; he has cursed the Trade Unionists; he has cursed the whole of the South of Ireland, and he has cursed the Pope and the Catholic Church. In all this mad invective he has given us nothing better than could have been produced by any average political tub-thumper. He has done the old Tory Party no good, and has lessened his own great reputation.

Still, let us leave the Laureate of Empire in the kindliest mood—as I last left him himself after a boring luncheon at Harrow School, when, forgetting his usual unconventional manners, he submitted patiently to writing autographs for the boys. Let us think of him as the man who has given expression to every imperial and national inspiration in the greatest language of our time.

THIS EGG MASH
(Made in Two Minutes)
COMPELS EGGS

Yet Laymor costs only 2d. a day for each 12 hens

For the first morning feed mix together equal weights of bran or middlings and Spratt's Laymor Meal, scald, and give to your hens warm and just crumbly moist. This mash will make the birds give their highest egg yield steadily throughout the coldest weather.

2,255 Eggs from 10 Hens in One Year on

SPRATT'S LAYMOR

"From the time my ten White Leghorns were hatched I fed them on Spratt's Chicken Foods, and afterwards on Spratt's LAYMOR Meal. These birds laid 2,255 eggs in their first year, which I consider is a great achievement."—I. Smith, Hednesford, 15.12.21.

Get a trial bag of Laymor from your dealer TO-DAY per 3½lb. bag 11½D.

"Winter Eggs" and "Poultry Culture"—two valuable books for poultry keepers post free on request—write NOW to:

SPRATT'S PATENT, Ltd., 24/5, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.3

Where was Earthquake Joe?

The law's representatives saw him board the Pontarlier train and kept ceaseless watch on his carriage. Then came Pontarlier—and bewilderment! "EARTHQUAKE JOE" had vanished . . . Read "THE PONTARLIER MYSTERY," by ROY HEATHER, in the February "PAN." A great detective story.

This story alone is worth the shilling charged for the February 'PAN,' and there are others of equal excellence.

Yarns without Yawns.

If you would sooner have good stories than a spectacular title page—read "PAN."

If you yearn for yarns without yawns—read "PAN."

The February Number is just out. It is far too good to leave on the bookstalls. Take it home.

PAN

THE FICTION MAGAZINE.
ONE SHILLING MONTHLY.
Proprietors: ODHAMS PRESS Ltd

£100 for helping to edit "PAN."

For full particulars see the February Number—just out!

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To the Rt. Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer.

MY DEAR CHANCELLOR,—I am very glad that you have in unmistakable fashion expressed disapproval of all this pother and palaver about an imminent General Election, for you may take it from me the country does not want it. People are not in the mood to have the faint signs of a trade revival smothered by any nonsense of the Party politicians. The Government needs no further mandate whatever. Let it govern, that is all—and when it is no longer able to govern, get out. Reduction of taxation, economy in State expenditure, and rapid resuscitation of trade are the crying needs of the moment. If at any time you are in doubt as to what the public wants or whether the time is ripe for a General Election, keep your eye on me!

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. L. R. Farnell, Vice-Chancellor, Oxford University.

DEAR VICE-CHANCELLOR,—There may be two opinions as to the artistic merit of the Grand Guignol type of play, and even as to its moral influence; but it is surely absurd that, because you are set in authority over the undergraduates, you should have the right to censor the entertainments at the town theatre. The tendency of such action is to revive the old animosity between Town and Gown, which I had hoped was a thing of the past. Be more sensible.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. T. J. Macnamara, M.P., Minister of Labour.

DEAR "MAC,"—Knowing you for the bright and breezy, free and easy, hail-fellow-well-met that you are, I was not altogether surprised to find you enlivening public functions with snatches of song. When visiting a school at Ramsgate you treated the kiddies to "The Old Folks at Home," and at the big Coalition Liberal luncheon you took up the tune of "Father O'Flynn," and obliged the company with a parody commencing "Och, Paddy Lloyd George." Excellent, my dear Doc. But can't you persuade your Cabinet colleagues to follow your example and brighten up the somnolent sittings of the House in the same manner? I imagine the Chamber would fill rapidly if, for instance, Sir Alfred Mond suddenly skipped lightly from behind the Speaker's chair clad in kilts, and gave an impression of Sir Harry Lauder singing "The Wee Hoose Among the Heather." Perhaps you will suggest it to him?

JOHN BULL.

To George Harkus, 14 years old, Newcastle.

MY DEAR BOY,—I have heard of the brave, thoughtful deed you did in attempting to save the life of little two-year-old Ralph Taylor. While playing with cinders in a pail in a back lane the baby's clothes became alight, and you "cuddled him to put out the flames." You could not save his life, my dear lad, but it was a fine try, and I agree with the Coroner that your mother ought to be proud of such a boy. Accept my sincere wishes for your future as a man.

JOHN BULL.

To J. H. Rogers, Esq., Schoolmaster, Woburn.

DEAR SIR,—Often, as the poet says, "Things are not what they seem." From the account of certain police court proceedings, published in a Leighton Buzzard newspaper, it appeared that you had prosecuted a young servant girl for stealing three cooked herrings and a few apples, and if this had been true I should have felt that you deserved a sharp reproof. However, it is now stated on your behalf, I think for the first time, that for some months past there had been systematic pilfering from your household, and that the prosecution at the Woburn Police Court was due to the intervention of the police. Further, I gather that you are keeping the girl in your service. This, of course, puts an entirely different complexion on the matter, and I admit that if these facts had been before me at the time I should not have addressed you as I did. I therefore tender you a frank apology. Will you shake hands?

JOHN BULL.

To E. C. T. d'Eyncourt, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, Marylebone.

SIR,—In a case in which a local butcher has been prosecuted for selling two pork chops at 7 o'clock in the evening of the butchers' early closing day, I am not surprised to note the plea of the defending Solicitor that neither his client nor the Borough Medical Officer had ever heard of the Butchers' Closing Order of 1919, which allows the sale of cooked pork chops, rabbits and sausages, but makes illegal and punishable the sale of uncooked viands. You fined the butcher 10s. on each of the two summonses, but said you "trembled to think what life would some day be should more regulations of this sort be made; one-half of the population would be inspectors and the other half would be driven into lunatic asylums." Permit me to say, sir, that I believe you are a prophet of truth.

JOHN BULL.

To Right Rev. Dr. Winnington-Ingram, K.C.V.O. Bishop of London.

DEAR LORD BISHOP,—The people of your great diocese of London were very glad to receive your message from that Valley of the Shadow of Death through which you have been fighting for long and critical days. My own hope is that you have many years of useful episcopal work before you, beloved of men as you have ever been, despite differences of theological and social outlook which now and again prevent them seeing things as you see them. So may it be.

JOHN BULL.

To His Honour Judge Parry, Lambeth County Court.

MY DEAR JUDGE,—There are doubtless occupants of the Judicial Bench with greater learning than yourself, and some with a prettier wit, but surely none with a wider insight into common ordinary human nature. When a landlord appealed for an Ejectment Order on the churlish pretext that the tenant's kiddies were noisy, you refused to make it, saying that one must expect a noise with children. When you added that your own grandchildren only got worse when you told them to stop, your very human confession of failure added more weight to your judgment than reams of legal verbiage. There would probably be fewer cases if litigants were sure that common-sense would count as much as law.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. the Earl of Yarborough, Lord Lieutenant of Lincolnshire.

MY LORD,—To those, and they must be many, interested in the preservation of Lincoln Cathedral your appeal for funds to maintain the venerable fane will not be, I hope, in vain. But you will pardon me if I point out that the generous may suspect that the Clergy of Lincoln Cathedral are in as "perilous a condition" as the towers, and that the fabric of ecclesiastical justice, no less than the nave of the cathedral, "badly needs repairs." What of John Wakeford? The great majority of those to whom you appeal believe this man to be innocent and grossly wronged. Let him be granted even the small mercy of another chance to prove himself so, and his thousands of friends and admirers will relieve you of anxiety regarding the structural care of the sacred building to whose traditions he has by years of hard work brought added lustre.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The harvest of its policy
The Co-op. Store now reaps;
It's due to—as we all can see—
The company it keeps.

The slump in theatre business
The Thespian crowd dismays:
It will continue so, unless
They give us better plays.

Why should South Africa appoint
A Hun our shores to raid
As their Commissioner, in search
Of England's export trade?

Shall we let English girls become
The slaves of Mormon lust?
Sooner we'd see them safely dead
And mingled with the dust!

Don't forget that you meant to "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN: GLEANINGS FROM TRACK, FIELD, ROAD AND RING.

By "THE WAYFARER."

E. A. McDonald's Decision.

Australia has given us some notable cricketers in the past—and Albert Trott not the least among them—but personally I am not sorry at E. A. McDonald's decision not to return to this country and play for Nelson, the Lancashire League Club. McDonald (see sketch) is, in my opinion, the best fast bowler in the world; just as Carpentier is the best light heavyweight. But what would one think of a boxing promoter who tried to persuade the Frenchman to take out naturalisation papers and box as a British champion? Let us follow the trade slogan and "Encourage home industries"!

Lancashire's Sane Proposal.

Lancashire have a sane proposal to bring before the Advisory County Cricket Committee next month in London. It is that three representative matches shall be played each year under the management of the Board of Control, and that county fixtures shall be arranged after the dates of these matches are known. It is the first step towards a proper system in organising Test teams and Test matches—a system which would largely dispel the narrow and selfish outlook of so many county committees during a representative tour in this country.

...tal Nomenclature.

Judging by the fate of a horse who was ...ristened "Damaged Goods" a few seasons back, ...ere is something in a name after all. The ...t, who is a brother to the smart Elfterion, was ...ginally sold to Mr. W. De Pledge for 900 guineas. But the horse had a chequered career on the racecourse and found a new owner in the Maharajah of Cooch-Behar, who disposed of him for seven guineas. Later Damaged Goods was passed on to Mr. Backhouse for five guineas.

Soldier Jockey's Success.

Captain R. C. Vivian, an officer in the 2nd Life Guards (who, by the way, is a nephew of Lord Haig), rode a capital race on his own horse, Loch Allen, when winning the Amateur Riders' Steeplechase at Hurst Park the other day. Captain Vivian handled his mount with the experience and confidence of a professional, and he is eagerly looking forward to the Grand Military Meeting at Sandown Park for further successes.

W. Nightingall's Great Success.

W. Nightingall, the Epsom trainer, has enjoyed a wonderful record during the many years he has been associated with racing, and, like his brothers Arthur, Robert and John, he rode a winner on his first mount over a country, the success being gained on Magpie many seasons ago. Last season Willie had a busy time with his horses. He saddled as many as 284 competitors under both rules, 47 being winners, while 75 were placed second or third.

New Trainer for Foxhill.

Foxhill as a training quarter has been famous for a number of years, and a newcomer to the Wiltshire stables for the next season is Laing Ward, who, I understand, is to have charge of a number of Mr. J. White's horses; so that Foxhill will no doubt continue to send out some winners. H. L. Cottrill, the Lambourn trainer, who at one time trained at Foxhill, has fourteen of Mr. White's horses under his charge at Seven Barrows.

Woman Jockey for France?

The French racing authorities were very much disturbed owing to an application for permission to ride in public from Mlle. Fanny Hedler, an operatic star. Mademoiselle, however, is quite unperturbed at the prospect of racing against such champions as Parfrement and W. Herd. She has had lots of experience in trials over hurdles at Maisons-Laffitte, and, moreover, she is confident that she could show them the way to the winning-post! However, they have "turned down" the bold aspirant—but who can say what will happen in a few years' time?

A Football Scandal.

Football is undoubtedly the best-governed professional game existing, but many things in it require redress, and not the least among them is the transfer system. Could anything be so foolish as Chelsea's attitude over J. G. Cock? Cock is no more use to Chelsea nowadays than a fourteen-year-old elementary schoolboy would be; the Chelsea people know this, and Cock has asked to be placed on the transfer list. So Chelsea agree—and say they want £5,000 for him! No wonder the Arsenal did not bite. If the League do not considerably reduce this voracious demand, then players' rights and the so-called liberty of the subject will have vanished for ever.

The Supreme Folly.

I know that Chelsea looms large in the London football horizon, and that up and down the country their deeds, or misdeeds, create keen controversy. So I need not apologise for devoting so much space to this Club this week. What I should like to know—and many others are just as anxious for an answer—is: Has David Calderhead any voice in the selection of the Chelsea team? I am told he hasn't, but I can scarcely believe that any body of directors would be so unutterably foolish as to ignore the views of one of the shrewdest judges of the game living. I have known Calderhead, as great player and sound judge of men and the game, for over thirty years; and I am convinced that if his advice during recent years had been more frequently followed by his directors, Chelsea's history would have been considerably altered for the better.

The Jingle of the Moneybags.

Here is a joint lesson from Everton and Chelsea of the folly of spending money like water on players with reputations. Everton have paid thousands of pounds for their team; £22,000 for the eleven men who played against Crystal Palace would be a moderate estimate. Yet out of the Cup they went with a tremendous hiding. Chelsea go buying international forwards with the same sort of nonchalance as the ordinary man buys a box of matches. Result: Finished with the Cup, and in great danger of finishing with the First Division. Such happenings as these are, in my opinion, all for the good of the game. Would there were more of them!

Aston Villa's Fortune.

The popularity of Aston Villa is astonishing. No matter what they do, or do not, they have a tremendous following of the public who read about the game, and the magic of their name is this season so emphatically supported on the field that they are firm favourites for the Cup. They have been fortunate so far, and I expect that on Saturday they will make just as certain of the result as they did in the first round. On present form, their greatest dangers are Liverpool, Hull City and Tottenham Hotspur—in the order named, if you don't mind!

Beyond Comprehension.

The Rugby Union choose an international team apparently without any reserves, and from different parts of the country comes an intimation that "so-and-so has been asked to hold himself in readiness." Then W. J. A. Davies finds himself unfit, and the R.U. announce the fact (two days after everyone knew it), and say "his successor has not yet been chosen." Yet the English captain had himself wired to V. G. Davies, 48 hours before, congratulating him!

The American Tide.

There are sufficient boxing matches already fixed up and "in the offing," among the leading men in this country and France, to make a memorable season, but if half the American contingent who have been throwing out "feelers" come over, it will mean months of sustained interest. Jack Dempsey will probably ... here, and so will Benny Leonard, Johnny Kilbane, Augie Ratner, Johnny Butt, and Johnny Dundee. And Frankie Burns, the Australian middleweight champion, is on his way to join Charlie Lucas's stable, while George Mendies, the Commonwealth flyweight, will most likely follow him. Both he and Johnny Buff, Peter Herman's conqueror, are after a contest with Jimmy Wilde.

A Word to Kid Lewis.

It is now quite settled that Carpentier (see sketch) and Kid Lewis will meet in London some time in the early spring, under the promotion of Major Wilson. I do not doubt that this will be financially a great success, but I cannot subscribe to the view that Lewis has a genuine chance of doing what Wells and Beckett and Cook have failed to do. Of course he might win on a foul, or Carpentier might drop dead! And if Lewis is not above taking a word of advice from one who sees and hears a good deal of the inside of the game, he will stick to boxing and not hasten the end of his brilliant career by dabbling in promoting, opening shops, and attempting *coups* on the racecourse.

In Brief.

Frank Goddard will be seen in action again shortly. He is to meet Guardsman Penwill at Premierland on February 9.

The week's wise word: "The duty of the R. U. Committee is to govern and not to legislate" (Adrian Stoop).

The Australasian Northern Union team lost the "ashes" but received £21,000 as their share of the gate money.

According to the "Racing Calendar," 4,394 horses ran last season on the flat in 1,565 races, the value of which was £605,733 18s. 8d.

Mr. H. C. Sutton's Holdcroft, who won the January Chase at Hurst Park in 8 min. 53-3/5 secs., set up a new record time for a two-mile steeplechase.

W. Sanderson, who used to train for the late Mr. J. W. Larnach at Newmarket, has taken up new quarters at Doncaster, where he has over a dozen horses.

W. McLeod, the Middlesbrough player, will have to be reckoned with seriously in this year's amateur billiards championship. His average of 14 throughout his game with Lewis Stroud would have meant certain success in pre-war days.

Tommy Burns is obsessed with the idea that Carpentier would have a reasonable chance of beating Dempsey if the "clean break" rule were enforced. He would have a better if Dempsey had one hand tied behind him.

All queries relating to sporting matters dealt with on this page should be addressed to the Editor of "Sporting Life," 27, St. Bride Street, E.C.4, in which paper answers will be given.

BRITAIN'S SEA P

The Plain Truth about Washington—Our Obs

By THE

IT is a long way to Washington as the crow flies, but we shall be worse than fools if we do not realise that what is taking place across the Atlantic will before long affect millions of households in the British Isles. If the times were less serious, I might be prepared to recite pretty poetry about the blessings of peace, raise my hat to President Harding, and leave history to refute the blunders of diplomacy. But these are critical days, and while the embers of war still fling their red glare across the face of Europe and millions of my fellow-countrymen and women are groaning on the verge of starvation, I am not going to waste time in idle speculation. For the present, I am concerned simply with bread and butter politics, and, to be quite blunt, I am not ashamed to say so. Consequently, I am interested in the palaverings of the Washington delegates only in so far as they can be related, in a plain and understandable way, to the everyday necessities of life in the United Kingdom. I am concerned about two things—and two things only. In the first place, I want to be sure that nothing has been—or is likely to be—done which will destroy the narrow margin of naval safety upon which our British lives and liberties depend. In the second place, I must be certain that none of these loudly heralded departures at Washington is going to make life harder than it is for those to whom it is already an unceasing struggle with want and despair. For the rest, there are only "scraps of paper," which will simply make the bonfire bigger when the sparks begin to fly.

"Rule, Britannia!"

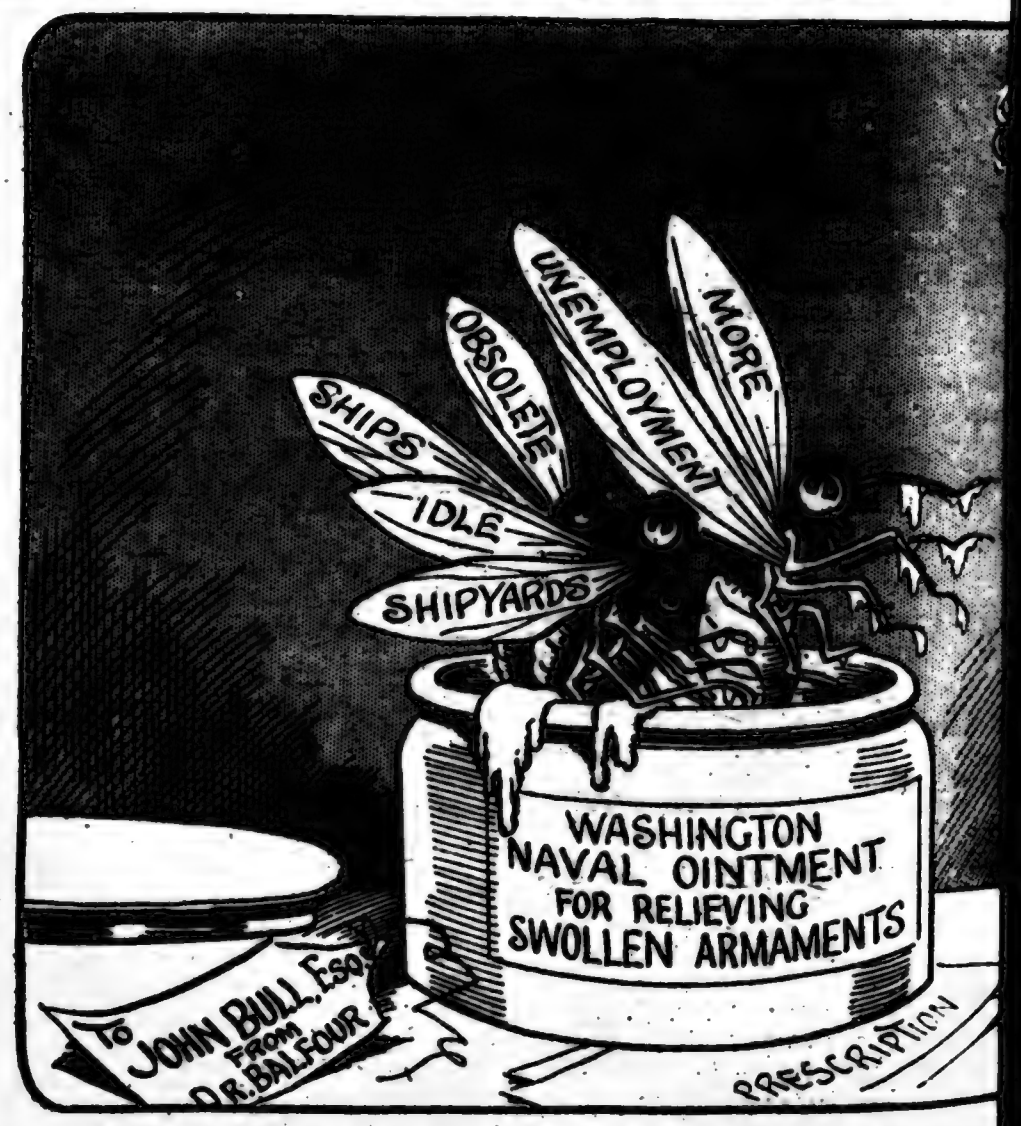
So let us put on our considering caps. True, the Naval Treaty arrived at between Great Britain, the United States and Japan awaits final ratification by the full Conference, but we must take it in its present form, and see how it affects the outlook at home. I take first the question of naval security because, if there is a risk that we may be slaughtered in our shoes by an invading foe, the danger of starvation through unemployment drops naturally into the second place. In their wisdom, the British delegates at Washington have provisionally agreed that the naval strength of the three great maritime Powers shall be stereotyped in a certain ratio for the space of ten years; that Great Britain and America shall be content, roughly speaking, with 500,000 tons of naval shipping, and Japan with 300,000 tons, including one up-to-date modern battleship, the *Mutsu*, which, throughout the negotiations, has been a bone of fierce contention. This balancing arrangement, if carried into effect, will definitely wrest the trident of sea supremacy from our hands. For the future, we had better leave "Rule, Britannia!" out of the school song-books, and instruct the children that "once upon a time," as in the fairy tales, their Motherland was known far and wide as Mistress of the Seas. There are minor provisions of the Treaty—such, for instance, as the stipulation that for the future no battleship shall exceed 35,000 tons, and incidentally it may be noted without undue cynicism that this is the biggest ship that will go through the Panama Canal!

The Candid Truth.

I do not intend to mince my words on this challenging situation. If this Agreement is finally ratified at Washington we shall be face to face with nothing less than a naval revolution. As far as capital warships are concerned, we shall have flung aside the "sure shield" of our naval defence, and substituted for it a suit of paper armour, proof not even against the shafts of foreign ridicule. It is the exchange of the breastplate for a parchment chest-protector; of the cuirass for the tinsel tunic; of the helmet for the fool's cap. To what British statesman do we owe the inspiration of a scheme which at a stroke threatens to rob the British Empire of its security in a world of jealous rivals? To Lord Curzon? To Mr. Balfour? To Mr. Lloyd George? Oh dear, no! These estimable gentlemen, in the last resort, can lay their hands on their hearts and declare that the genesis of the project was none of theirs. It was President Warren Harding who summoned the Washington Conference, and by the same token Mr. C. E. Hughes, the American Secretary of State, who promulgated the Naval Treaty to the accompaniment of "Hail, Columbia!" on the big bassoons of the Yankee Press from New York to San Francisco. As far as I can make out, all the British delegates did was to say "Thank you" for it in accents of dulcet charm. And the worst of it all is that under the British Constitution they had power to do what they did, and if the Naval Treaty, which in its present form will place Great Britain at the mercy of any possible combination of hostile Powers, is finally endorsed by the full Conference without the assent of the British Parliament, no legal principle will have been infringed. I wish I could awaken this country to the fact that in these days we are living not under a democracy but under a despotism—the iron autocracy of the King's Ministers. For this is the truth, and there is no escaping it. It is strictly and formally within the rights of His Majesty's present advisers to ring down the curtain upon the stupendous drama of Britain's naval might, and in the half-lights of a shadowed diplomacy to arrange the exit of Britannia's classic figure to the inspiring strains of "Yankee Doodle." If I pretended to like this sort of thing I should be a hypocrite of the deepest dye.

Still More Sinister.

It is a misfortune that the British public have never yet been presented with a complete and faithful account of what has happened at Washington. On the face of it, it seems that, although the "Two-Power" standard has vanished and we can no longer sing "Rule, Britannia!" except for fun, we are at least on an equal footing with the United States in regard to naval strength. This, at any rate, is what the politicians would like us to believe—but, unfortunately, it is a hollow legend which good Americans, who respect the example of George Washington, would be the last to spread abroad. The truth of the matter, which ought to be published broadcast, is that if the Naval Treaty is ratified in its present



"That this salve may relieve swollen 'arms' I believe,
Yet I'm bound to confess di.appoint.ment;

OWER IN PERIL.

lete Battleships—New Woes for the Workless.

EDITOR.

form, the United States will have changed places with Great Britain as the Mistress of the Seas. And for this reason. The 500,000 tons of naval shipping allowed to Great Britain is already built up and consists to a great extent of vessels which are, or will shortly become, obsolete. The present tonnage of the American Navy, on the other hand, falls considerably below that which will be allowed to her under the Treaty, and the balance will be made up of first-class battleships or cruisers of the latest type, with every device that modern science can suggest in the way of armament and equipment for war. I want to drive home the fact that all the British battleships, cruisers, and other craft dealt with by the Washington Conference, are of what is known as the pre-Jutland type, and for some reason or other little or nothing seems to have been done to arouse the public to the danger of allowing the Conference to close with this fatal handicap at Britain's heels.

The Danger Point.

These pre-Jutland ships, as the naval experts will tell us—if only we give them a hearing—are proof neither against bomb nor gas attacks; entirely at the mercy of mines; and wholly undefended against high-angle fire. As such they are worse than useless, for their possession simply breeds a false sense of security. If the Naval Treaty as it stands is confirmed by the Conference, there will be no naval shipbuilding in Great Britain for the space of ten years, since until the end of that period even the replacement of obsolete ships is under the Conference ban. By a stroke of the pen, the British delegates, if they finally endorse this agreement, will have robbed British working men of millions of pounds' worth of employment which, if allowed to proceed, would not bring the next war a day nearer, seeing that the maximum tonnage provisions would still remain in force to check unbridled naval ambitions. Briefly, my contention is that the proposed Naval Treaty pretends to be what it is not; that under the guise of an equal arrangement between Great Britain and the United States it gives to the latter a wholly unfair advantage, and, incidentally, threatens to let loose a wave of unemployment among the workers of Great Britain who, God knows, have enough to fear in this way without adding to their anxious cares. As I understood it, the idea of the Washington Conference was, if possible, to limit armaments in a fixed ratio, and certainly not to enable any one Power to dictate to another as to the "class" or state of efficiency of the units of its Navy, and it would, in my judgment, be sheer madness for the British Empire, with its tremendous lines of communication, to attempt the task of defending its scattered populations with obsolete battleships. It is to be remembered that, although the duration of the proposed "naval holiday" is to be ten years, the only countries which will be observing this vacation will be Great Britain and Japan, by reason of the fact that they are already up to the prescribed level of armaments, while the strength of the American Navy according to the latest returns is less than 400,000 tons. As I have observed before, in classic phrase, there are "no flies" on Uncle Sam!

For it gives you a 'jar' when you find that there are Quite a number of flies in the ointment."

The Labour Aspect.

No sane person would propose to set the world ablaze for the sake of saving British working men from the horrors of enforced idleness. Even a "race of armaments" might be too heavy a price to pay for their steady and continuous employment. But what madness is this which, by its failure to insist upon the simple right of replacement up to the agreed maximum—which ought to belong as a matter of course to the Power whose fleet is largely made up of old battleships—threatens to make a desert of the Clyde, to spread famine in Belfast, and to heighten the woes of the workless from Bristol to the Tyne! On December 30th last no fewer than 1,451,000 men were already registered at the Labour Exchanges as unemployed. The cost of their relief from local and Imperial resources must be running into several millions of pounds a week, and I cannot for the life of me admire or respect the statesmanship which, without adding a stake to the fence which separates the world from war, heedlessly flings away the future livelihood of thousands of British workers. If this is clever, I am stupid—for, as President Harding's compatriots would say: "It gets me beat."

A Costly Holiday.

It is for the British delegates at Washington, at the eleventh hour, to insist upon the right to replace obsolete ships, as occasion may demand, during the next ten years, apart from which thousands of men of all classes will be thrown out of work as a direct consequence of the slump in the shipyards. It is no use talking about "absorbing" these men into other trades. In practice, this sort of argument does not work, and the only result is haggard misery. There is another vital point. Under the proposed agreement there will be no naval shipbuilding for ten years—except in America, where, as I have said, the latest ships laid down are to be duly completed; and, since a battle cruiser takes three years to build, it would cost Great Britain six or eight years of intensive construction to replace her obsolete tonnage. If this much-trumpeted Naval Treaty goes through, the United States will gain more than any other Power, while Great Britain undoubtedly will be the chief sufferer. As we know, the claim of the British delegates for the reduction of submarine craft has been set aside, and so far as I am aware no demand for the replacement of existing battleships, during the ten years' building truce, by vessels of a more up-to-date type has ever been put forward. I am all for sane endeavours to consolidate the world's peace and to eliminate the risk of international misunderstanding, but when all is said and done business is business. It will be a bitter and ironic tragedy if while the British Government is neglecting more homely duties to dance attendance on President Harding—to the tune of American fears of a war in the Pacific—the menace of hunger should flame up into revolution within the four corners of our sea-girt isle.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

SIR GEORGE YOUNGER, M.P.

"Ware yer, Sir George? . . . *Know you?* Course I do! I read the picshor papers close enough for thet. 'Sides, I've bin thinkin' a good-ish bit about you lately, w'ich ain't surprisin', considerin' 'ow prominent you made yerself over the question of a early General Election. But what kin I do for you, Sir George? . . . *Shavin'?* Cert'n'y. You'll find this chair comferble. . . . Now, look 'ere, sir—if you'll excuse me buttin' in on questions o' Party policy—do you think you've done the best thing for the Conservative Party in opposin' Lloy' George's original idea of a immediate General Election? . . . You *do?* *Not only best for your Party but also best for the country?* That's a biggish claim to make, sir. . . .

* * *

Minjer, I'm inclined to agree thet a General Election jest now might do a lot o' damage. I'm not thinkin' of the interests o' the Conservative Party, but of the country as an 'ole. At the same time, I don't altogether like the idea of the decision of a Coalition Cabinet bein over-ruled by the organiser of one o' the Parties wot goes to make it up. And I'm not shore thet an election, at a time w'en so many Coalition pledges remain unredeemed, sich as economy, an' cetra, wouldn't 'ave give the Tories a merjority wot would 'ave intitled 'em to cut the Coalition an' form a Cabinet on their own. Thet, so fur as I kin gather, is wot the Lord Charncellor, thought 'imself. Thet's w'y 'e never sed nothink against a election in February. As it is, by opposin' a General Election you've given the Lloy' George Party a chawnce to redeem some o' their pledges, an' then to go to the country sayin', "Alone we done it! We're the blokes wot git things done! See wot a clean sweep Eric's economy axe 'as made! We've solved the Irish Question an' done a bit o' good at Washin'ton. Send us back agin, an' let us git on with the good work. It'll be all for the benefit of ihe nation."

* * *

Wot you donc was in the interests o' the country as a n'ole? Well, I don't know w'y I shouldn't believe you, Sir George. I thought, meself, thet with trade in the state wot it is, an' so much perlitical unrest between ourselves an' Frawnce, nor to mention Ireland, it would 'ave bin bad for the country to plunge it into the bloomin' turmoil of a sorter Party Election at sich a time. *There* I'm with yer. But if I was an out-and-out Tory, I'm not so shore as I should 'ave agreed with wot you've done. But so fur as *you're* concerned, I'm afraid the postponed election won't do you an' Austen Chamberlain no good. I believe I kin see a good many Conservative seats bein' lorst—an' 'oo'll be blamed for it? *You* will. . . . *You'll stand that, so long as the interests of the country as a n'ole are safeguarded?* Now the statesman is speakin'! Is there anythink else I kin do for you? . . . *No?* Thank you, sir. Goo' day. I much obliged, I'm shore. . . .

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"LIVERPOOL ECHO":—"Bradford City will be all out to HOIST DOWN the Anfield flag."

"DAILY MAIL":—"There were two lessons in this section, one dealing with the size of the family . . . and CHILDLESS PARENTS."

"LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS":—"Get Dad . . . to show you how to do one or two simple household jobs, such as . . . putting on ELECTRIC LIGHT MANTLES."

"HULL DAILY MAIL" (advertisement):—"MAN requires homely Lodgings, WIDOW PREFERRED; MUST HAVE SEPARATE BEDROOMS."

"KENTISH EXPRESS AND ASHFORD NEWS" (advertisement):—"Light Sussex, White Wyandotte and Plymouth Rock COCKERELS, GOOD GIRLS."

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

If proof were needed of the value offered in the JOHN BULL advertisement pages it could be found by a perusal of some of Messrs. S. A. Barry and Co.'s letters from their customers. For instance, a Mr. Collins writes that the suit bought by post from them is better in every way than another costing double which he obtained elsewhere.

Sartor Raincoats, at 20s., are very good value.

Curzon Bros., Ltd., repeat their bargain offer of cheap made-to-measure clothing.

Many other interesting items will be found in the advertisement columns, including the "Small Ads." Worth Watching" on page 19.

The JOHN BULL Advertisement Guarantee is on page ii. of cover.

SHORT STORY OF INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE.

The last article led to the realisation that it was urgently necessary to bring insurance to the wage earner, and to bring it to his home in such a form and at such a price as he, on his small earnings, could compass.

The Irish wake was the parent of Industrial Insurance; this phrase—the nationality of its author will be easily guessed—is a terminological inaccuracy; but it has an element of truth. If you go to one of the most excellent of books ever written on the subject of the growth of thrift in the British world (the book is entitled "Provident Societies," and is by Sir E. W. Brabrook) you will find the same idea set forth in statelier and soberer language.

Provision for paying honour to the dead and helping the bereaved survivor not merely to temporary consolation, but against ruinous addition to the already heavy expenses of sickness and the loss of a bread-winner, had already been created in various forms and under different names.

At the time when Industrial Assurance as we know it was started, provision was made in various ways, all more or less elementary.

THE TERROR OF THE WORKHOUSE.

Yet the instinct and the traditional feeling which lay behind these experiments were there, and are ineradicable. There is nothing finer in the many fine qualities of our race than the hatred of the poorhouse. It is part of the dignity and the self-reliance of a virile and proud race. There are mean spirits in Great Britain and Ireland, as elsewhere; but the general spirit of the population of these islands is a hatred of dependence and a feeling of shame, humiliation, terror even, of the taint of the workhouse. And this feeling with regard to the poorhouse in life becomes even profounder when it comes to the contemplation of that dread taint when life is over and the helpless dead cry out in their pathetic silence for respect to their remains. Instances innumerable within the personal knowledge of anyone who has analysed the opinions and emotions of the poor will recall examples of this appeal against the pauper funeral from men and women who had descended to life's most profound depths of failure, hunger, sickness and despair. Men and women, who have spent years within the workhouse, have sent forth their last appeal against the pauper's grave; men and women who have lain in the beds of the pauper hospital for months—even for years—have mental agony added to physical torture if they feel they are to have a pauper's funeral.

THE TESTIMONY OF WILL CROOKS.

It was, therefore, evident that this cry of the human heart had to find an outlet and a provision in some form; and that the methods which this need had brought into existence should be replaced by some form which was under proper supervision, and at the same time freed from the defects of the Burial Club or Friendly Lead. To supply this need the modern Industrial Insurance Organisations came into existence. Among the many men who had lived through the old era was the late Will Crooks, M.P., and no man in modern England knew more of the needs of the poor—largely in the bitter experience of his own half-starved infancy and pauper life for years, and a manhood of dreadful agony in the search for work to feed a young wife and many children. He had also seen the beginnings of the great movement of Industrial Insurance: and he regarded the change as one of the most striking and beneficent of the social reforms of his time. Over and over again he gave expression to his thankfulness to Industrial Insurance for the magnificent service it had given to the poor, and to the nation, in leading the masses out of the old methods of dealing with the problems of saving the poor from the pauper's grave and giving the survivors the security they so urgently wanted. For many years he was proud to hold the office of Trustee in one of the Industrial Insurance Offices.

SUCCESS FOLLOWS FAILURES.

The foregoing gives some idea of the atmosphere and environment in which Industrial Assurance as we know it to-day was generated. It is interesting to note that in the year 1853 a Committee of the House of Commons made a report from which the following is an extract:—

> "Your Committee feel that the ground hitherto occupied by these institutions has been comparatively limited, and that their application is capable of a great extension, not only in the higher and middle classes of society, but also among the humbler classes, to whom it has recently been very considerably applied: and that it is therefore very important that no check or impediment should be placed in the way of the further extension of this enterprise not absolutely needful for the security of the public."

A body of the leaders of the Manchester School—of the men who had carried the Repeal of the Corn Laws—formed a powerful organisation to introduce Industrial Insurance. How powerful and respectable this company was will be judged from the fact that it had in its direction two such distinguished and national figures as John Bright and Richard Cobden. But it hopelessly failed. Later on there was another and more powerful agency created in the Post Office Industrial Insurance. This method had as its sponsor no less a man than the great W. E. Gladstone. That scheme, of which a more detailed examination will be given later on, has been and is a failure.

The records of these early days of Industrial Assurance are strewn with the failures of such enterprises. Effort after effort failed, but gradually some institutions, guided by men of outstanding genius and capacity, obtained a firm foothold, and steadily year by year the working man was enabled to exchange security for insecurity, and to make his regular provision with ever-increasing certainty that his contract would be fulfilled.

(The continuance of this story will appear in next week's issue.)

Free

to those who care

If you send the coupon we will mail a 10-Day Tube.

Watch the effects in your mirror. Feel them 20 times. Then you will realize what this new method means to you and yours.

Enjoy these delightful results for ten days, then decide.

The Charm

of white teetn comes in this way

This ten-day test will show you clearly the way to prettier teeth.

You will also know that those glistening teeth are cleaner, better teeth. You will see and feel the film removal.

The results will surprise and delight you. Compare them, for your own sake, with the old way of teeth cleaning.

That dingy film

A dingy film—a viscous film—accumulates on teeth. You can feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays there.

It clouds the teeth's lustre and is now regarded as a potential source of most tooth troubles.

The film is what discolours, not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth and the acid may cause decay.

Teeth left unclean

The tooth-brush used in old ways leaves much of that film intact. Then night and day, between the teeth and elsewhere, it may be unceasingly at work.

Teeth are left unclean. Thus millions find that teeth brushed daily still discolour and decay. And the reason lies largely in that film.

Now we remove it

Dental science has now found two ways to fight that film. Able authorities have proved them effective. Now leading dentists everywhere are advising their daily use.

Both are combined in a dentifrice called Pepsodent—a tooth paste which meets every modern requirement. Millions of people now use it daily. And the use is fast spreading all the world over, among people who care for their teeth.

Five vital effects

Pepsodent, with every use, brings five desired effects. It combats the film, wherever it may cling. It leaves the teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily adhere.

It multiplies the salivary flow—Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits which cling. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer for acids which may cause decay.

Pepsodent twice daily brings these important effects. To countless homes around you it has brought a new dental era.

Results are quick

The results are both quick and conspicuous. One can see and feel them. One cannot doubt the benefits they bring.

Send the coupon for the 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear. Watch all the delightful effects.

The book we send will tell you why they come. In a week you will know a better way to brush teeth. And we think you will always employ it.

Cut out the coupon now.

TRADE MARK **Pepsodent**

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, the application of which brings five desired effects. Approved by highest authorities, and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

S. African distributors: Verrinder, Ltd., 106, Adderley Street, Cape Town, to whom S.A. readers may send coupon.

672

10-DAY TUBE FREE.

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
(Dept. 176.) 40, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family. John Bull · '24.

"THANK YOU, MR. ATKINS"—AND YOU, JACK, TOO!

OUR PLEDGE.—"*No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied.*"—JOHN BULL, *19th August*, 1916.

Cutting it Fine:—An official price list of military books has just been published which tells us that we may have a manual of map reading and military sketching for the sum of 2s. 4½d.! Change will no doubt be forthcoming in the shape of hairpins.

A Murmur from Mespot:—One of the boys in "Mespot" writes calling attention to the gross abuse of His Majesty's uniform out there. Even the Arab coolies who clean the streets, it seems, are wearing it, or rather portions of it. Meanwhile Tommy finds the utmost difficulty in getting even a decent field kit. Whatever else may be awry, there is certainly a "misfit" somewhere in the Mespot Stores Department.

Ex-Service to Civil Service:—Much heartburning prevails because Tommies who became Civil Servants by examination are obliged to start at £80 per annum, plus an automatically falling bonus, the same as mere youths. Unmarried men are no better off. A reader who joined up from school after matriculating tells us that in March he has £3 2s. per week to look forward to. It is all most unsatisfactory and undeniably unjust.

Scrapped:—Wounded in both legs while in Army service, a Canning Town man was demobilised in November, 1919, with a pension of 20s. a week. Accepted for Government training as a tailor, in the course of 15 months he learned nothing. The Ministry of Labour could not place him as an improver; and he is now on the scrap-heap with his pension reduced to 8s. and his 10-weeks' compassionate dole at an end. Surely such men should be provided with sedentary work in the Army.

Medals Without Money:—Doubtless it is a great and glorious honour for a man like "Issy" Smith to be able to wear upon his breast the V.C. and six other military decorations. But medals are not good to eat, and the fact is that Smith, out of a job for months and receiving only six shillings a week from an ungrateful country, is now on the rocks. Mr. Alfred Deane, of 66, Newman Street, W.1., tells us he is trying to raise £500 to start him in business. Our hope is that he will get the money.

A Grateful Country!—An ex-soldier with his wife and two children recently reached Nottingham after padding the hoof all the way from Newcastle in search of work. They were in such a desperate and exhausted condition that but for the good services of the local Branch of the Legion of Honour they might well have died on arrival. We learn that ex-Service men in similar plight have recently reached Nottingham from places as distant as Cardiff, Swansea, and Folkestone, and medals have been pawned for food. Is this all a grateful country has to offer its heroes?

No Limit!—The Bethnal Green Council General Purposes Committee recommend that the undertaking given by the Council that five per cent. of their employees should consist of ex-Service men, which expired in November last, should be renewed for a further two years. But why place any limit upon the time of undertaking? It should hold good just so long as there are ex-Service men available. And we would like to see the words "at least five per cent." amended to "at least ten per cent."

Soldiers' Unclaimed Balances:—We note newspaper statements that deceased soldiers' unclaimed balances of pay, etc., are published only in the Monthly Army List and the *London Gazette*. This is not quite right. During the war we made representations on the matter in JOHN BULL, and also pressed the question on the War Department—with the result that the complete list of soldiers' unclaimed balances may now be scanned in the chief Post Offices in every town and district in the British Islands. If you believe that your lost husband, son or other next-of-kin left money of which you have not heard, call at the head Post Office of your district and look at the list—arranged for by JOHN BULL.

Robert and Tommy:—Robert on retirement receives a pension of £164 per annum. A Tommy, in the shape of a Regimental Sergeant-major, can aggregate only £138, so that Robert is almost £30 better off than the R.S.M. Robert defends the peace, whereas Tommy—as a reader signing himself "Old Contemptible" puts it—"goes into all the ashpits, fleshpots, and malarial infested holes of Asia, Africa, and India, and is bottom dog all the time." But Tommy does not happen to be armed with the strike weapon—and there you are!

The Limit:—A Barrow-in-Furness man, discharged from the Army last March, applied for and received the "dole" for sixteen weeks, six weeks being added. In November he again signed on, and after several blank weeks was told he had nothing to come as he had not worked 20 weeks on civil employment from the beginning of 1919—during which time he was in the Army! It seems the limit.

Scurvy Treatment:—George Robert Kerry, a war hero, was in 1914 a constable in the Metropolitan Police, having previously had twelve years' Army service, including the South African campaign. He gallantly joined up again and was wounded at Loos in 1915, leaving him a cripple for life. He was granted a pension of £11 14s. 11d. per annum which was paid for one year, when he was informed that, as this was in excess of the amount he would have received had he been injured on police duty, it had ceased! Will the Commissioner please give this his attention?

A Concession to Conchies:—Salary concessions to teachers serving in the war have been approved by the Board of Education, which contributes 60 per cent. of the cost, but similar treatment of "Conchies" is rightly refused. The Merthyr Education Authority, however—or the Labour majority of that body, to be correct—have done what they could for five of their Conchie friends by granting them the balance of 40 per cent. of such concessions controlled by them. Surely the local rate-payers will not suffer their pockets to be plundered by this outrageously impudent "wangle"?

Training Them for the Axe:—"Coming events cast their shadows before," and at least 3,000 officers of the Regular Army are anxiously watching for the fall of the Geddes' Economy Axe, which will lop their careers short. Undoubtedly this will mean great hardship for those thrown out, but the country simply cannot afford them. But why, in the name of common sense, are large numbers of cadets still being accepted and trained at the various Military Academies, it being manifestly impossible to absorb them in a greatly reduced army?

Well-Merited Punishment:—Herbert Stevens obtained a fish business for a portion of its price paid down, and proceeded to use it as a bait for crippled ex-Servicemen with a little cash, after "investing" which they were to receive "wages and tuition," and ultimately a share. He lived in comparative luxury till the supply of easy money failed, and then coolly told his victims he was "broke." Their fate, and his sentence of five years' penal servitude, should be a warning to men with savings and to the harpies who prey upon them.

An Old Soldier's Plight:—Mr. Bingley, the Tower Bridge Magistrate, is blessed with a heart as well as a head. John Kennedy, 61, a man of soldierly bearing who had served many years in the Army and whose character was unblemished, was charged with begging. He said he was hungry, homeless and workless, and his pension had ceased. He was born in the Army, and he had practically remained therein till after the Great War. Mr. Bingley bound Kennedy over, and asked the Court Missionary to render temporary assistance till it was seen what of a permanent nature could be arranged. "It seems a dreadful thing to see a man reduced to begging because his health has been ruined in the service of his country," the Magistrate remarked. We agree. Only we are inclined to make use of even a stronger adjective.

"Our Daily Thank You":—From J. N., Epernay, Marne—"Please allow me to thank you for your prompt action in the matter of my pension, which has now come through. You certainly can move the Departments. Thanking you once again for your kindness."

A 10/6 Pen for 2/-

Our generous offer enables you to purchase a "John Bull" Standard Model Fountain Pen (admittedly worth 10s. 6d.) for 2s. Over two millions of these famous pens have been sold in the United Kingdom. The following testimonial is expressive of their excellence:—

32, Aughton St., Liverpool.

"The Pen is one of the best I ever had in my life and I have been using quills and steel pens for well nigh 60 years."

(Signed) Jno. FitzPatrick.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 2s. and 2d. stamps for postage the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from "John Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send seven coupons and P.O. for 2s. only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL 1s. 3d., extra.

ADDRESS: Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & CO.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium or Broad Nib.

J.B.28.1.22

You may bless the day you wrote to JOHN BULL about it.

THE BARRY SERVICE EMBRACES BOTH HEMISPHERES.

THE BARRY SERVICE
— AND THE —
'JOHN BULL' GUARANTEE

No newspaper is more vigilant to safeguard the wellbeing and interests of its readers than "John Bull."

The publishers of this journal will confirm the remarkable fact that, although THE BARRY TAILORING SERVICE has supplied over Six Thousand "John Bull" readers, NOT ONE SOLITARY COMPLAINT has been received by them in regard to the tailoring so supplied.

It is positively the most unique experience ever recorded under the "John Bull" guarantee pledge.

£4 4s. PURE NEW WOOL SUIT TO MEASURE FOR £2 10s.

This is no mere idle statement of value, but an actual demonstrable fact, which alone explains why the BARRY GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION HAS NEVER BEEN ASSAILED.

OTHER BARRY SPECIALITIES TO MEASURE:

£6 : 6 : 0
ALL-WOOL, INDIGO DYED, LONDON SHRUNK BLUE SERGE SUIT
To measure for
£3 : 10 : 0
Certified All-wool by Bradford Corporation Testing House Certificate

£6 : 6 : 0
PURE SCOTTISH WOOL SUIT
£3 : 10 : 0
To measure
SCOTTISH WOOLLEN
The sure guarantee.
The finest value ever offered in Tailoring History

£10 : 10 : 0
PURE WOOLLEN WORSTED SUITINGS
The choicest products of our very best English Mills
To measure
£5 : 5 : 0
Our Top Quality. Nothing finer than this suit could be wished.

£3 : 3 : 0
ALL-WOOL SPORTS COAT
To measure for
£1 : 10 : 0
As worn by J. Dimmock.

£12 : 12 : 0
BOND STREET DRESS SUIT
£6 : 6 : 0
The Perfection of Quality, Finish, and Workmanship.

£3 : 3 : 0
TRENCH COAT
for
36/6
This is the only ready-made line we handle. A really reliable clerical coat.

THE SILENT TAILOR.

FREE. Send for Patterns of all these wonderful values. YOU cannot but be impressed. With full ranges of free patterns, we will send measurement chart enabling you to take your measures with the accuracy of a qualified tailor. AND THE RISK WILL BE ENTIRELY WITH US IF WE FAIL TO FIT YOU FROM YOUR OWN MEASUREMENTS. IF WE FAIL WE WILL REFUND NOT ONLY THE FULL AMOUNT REMITTED, BUT 2/6 over and above such sum to compensate you for your loss of time.

THE BARRY SERVICE IS UNIQUE IN TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Exclusive Measure Tailors
(J.B.) 16, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1. (Near Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminus.)
Those visiting or residing in London are invited to call.

The Quick Healer

OF CUTS, BURNS, ULCERS, PILES, ECZEMA, CHAPPED HANDS.

Zam-Buk is a rare herbal balm which heals superficial injuries and cures obstinate skin disease in a wonderful way. Free from rancid fats and poisonous minerals, Zam-Buk possesses soothing, healing and antiseptic powers such as are never found in any mere ointment or salve. Zam-Buk is safe, swift and effective.

Sold only in sealed packages, of all Chemists.

Zam-Buk

CLARNICO

CLARNICO RIDDLES, No. 5

What will make the human race?

THE NOTICE - "CLARNICO CARAMELS SOLD HERE"

Nearly every confectioner sells CLARNICO CARAMELS, but if the first one you go to does not, try somewhere else. Don't be put off. Ask gently, but firmly for CLARNICO CARAMELS.

Clarnico Cream Caramels.
Clarnico Lily Caramels (with Almonds).
Clarnico Chocolate-Lily Caramels

Sold in small boxes, avoiding exposure and handling; also loose by weight.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

CLARNICO

ENGLEBERT SUBSOLES

"Springy, Light and Waterright"

LOOK TO YOURSELF.

Protect yourself from the risk of catching cold by guarding against the dampness which your feet take up from the ground.

By fixing Englebert Subsoles to your boots, the special rubber solution which is supplied free with each pair will make your boots absolutely chill and waterproof.

TAKE THIS PRECAUTION TO-DAY.

If you cannot obtain Subsoles from your local dealer send us his name and address, or we will forward a pair with free tube of solution, post free for 3/- (Ladies') or 4/6 (Gents').

Please state size of boot when ordering.

ENGLEBERT TYRES, Ltd.,
45, Clipstone Street, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1.
And at 79/83, Downing Street, Manchester

MY NIGHT OUT.

By Mrs. MALAPROP BROWN.

"THE GLORIOUS ADVENTURE" AT COVENT GARDEN OPERA HOUSE.

IF Lady Diana Manners that was, before she become Lady Duff Cooper, hadn't orfen been a visitor to our house, I don't suppose it would have ever entered my head to go to the Opera House, Covent Garden, to see her acting in the film what they're showing there—the Glorious Adventure.

Miss Steggles seemed surprised when I told her where I was going on my night out.

"What!" she says, "Pictures!" she says. "Surely you don't want to hold hands in the dark at your time of life? Who is the bloke?"

"Miss Steggles," I says. "I'll ask you to leave my time of life be, if you please. Anyhow, it's a time of life when one's got manners, I hope; and doesn't make nasty insinuations about blokes, as you call them. I'm going to the pictures to see Lady Di what was a frequent visitor to this house long before *you* was picked up by the housekeeper at the registry office."

Miss Steggles didn't say no more. She's a cheeky minx, but soon silenced. So off to the Opera House I went. I thought it was a lot to pay for me seat, but when the music started, I didn't grudge it. The Sympathy Orchestra, it's called; and I must say as it's a great improvement on some young gal banging away on a pi-annier, like what you get at so many picture houses.

Of course, what I was anxious to see was Lady Di; and presently she come on the screen. I *was* surprised. She always seemed so bright and lively in real life whenever she's come to our house; but in the picture—and I can't help saying it—she looked like a dying duck in a thunderstorm most of the time. Even King Charles didn't seem to think much of her, once he'd had a good look. I can't say to this very minute what the Glorious Adventure was. But *whatever* it was, *she* didn't seem to be enjoying of it. Neither did King Charles—him with the Charlie Chaplin moustache. And I can't say as Solomon Eagle did, either, else he'd have had his hair cut instead of throwing himself down from St. Paul's into the Fire of London. By the way, he was carrying a night watchman's fireplace on his head most of the time.

How the citizens rushed out of their houses when the fire come nearer was disgraceful. Next to nothing on, you know, and the bright glow of the fire behind them. I felt quite awkward when the gent. setting next to me said people ought to wear pyjamas in a case like that. Lady Di seemed to like being carried about limp, in a georgette nightie, in the arms of Bluebottle, whatever his name is. It rather surprised me, having seen her at our house. Altogether, I come away disappointed. And I'm still a-wondering what the Glorious Adventure really was and who went through it.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Down and Out:—In August, 1914, a man was in a very good job, and had the joys of a wife and two children. He has the "joys" still, but his job is gone and he cannot get another. Down and out, he was, with his family, hungry and in danger of eviction when he wrote to us—with the usual success.

Jack Ashore:—Having served afloat as boy and man, an ex-bluejacket is now ashore on the rocks. He has a wife and three youngsters, and the horrible wolf was at the door when we were appealed to. We have a "soft spot" for the bluejacket, who was among our best supporters when the guns were roaring.

What They Call "Fate":—A man met with a serious accident and was taken to hospital, leaving his helpless wife behind in a single room. Just as the poor fellow was being discharged his helpmeet was evicted from her poor hovel owing to arrears of rent, and the pair were without a home until they called at Long Acre.

WITH MANY THANKS.

A. W. D. (London), £1; M. K., £10; "Mystic" (Upper Tooting), 10s.; A. C. (Woolwich), 5s.; W. A. D. (Netherton), 5s.; Mrs. A. (Muswell Hill), 5s.; "Doreen" (Carnarvon), 2s. 6d.; Miss R. W., 5s.; J. B. M. (Scotland), 2s. 6d.; E. C. (Faversham), 2s.; "Misty Kate," 2s.; T. S. W. (Putney), 2s. 6d.; W. M. (Hammersmith), 10s.; "Tubal Cain" (Scotland), 2s. 6d.; C. B. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.

Owing to exceptional pressure on our space a number of subscription acknowledgements are unavoidably held over till next week.

THE AGONY OF WANT.

BRAVE WOMAN'S FIGHT WITH FATE.

One of the most painful cases that have come under our notice in the course of our endeavour to alleviate undeserved distress is that of a lady, of birth, refinement, and accomplishments, who after a career in the teaching profession and occupying a number of responsible positions with families of some account, fell upon evil times in consequence of the war and sickness, and has only recently been rescued by a friend from the workhouse. For 25 years Mrs K. R. Shine was known to her friends as a highly capable housekeeper, secretary, amanuensis—a bright, energetic, musical and cheerful companion, and a refined, educated gentlewoman.

UNMERITED MISFORTUNES.

For such a woman to be reduced, after her useful career, to the necessity of seeking the shelter of Newington Institution, Walworth, was in itself a tragedy—the culmination of a series of misfortunes not easily paralleled. One of the hardest blows that Fate dealt her was when the gentleman for whom she was acting as housekeeper was taken seriously ill and removed to a nurisng home, leaving Mrs. Shine without means and under the necessity of at once leaving her situation. The first night she was compelled to find shelter in a woman's hotel of the poorest sort, where she was taken ill and later forced to enter the workhouse mentioned. From this dread environment she has now been rescued by a friend who is herself poor, and has found a temporary haven in Newark. We have helped as far as we are able, but what is needed is the offer of a situation for a lady who, although far from strong, would be capable of domestic employment or secretarial work. We trust this notice will be instrumental in finding her such a post.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL COMPETITION No. 17.

£2,500 DIVIDED BETWEEN 183 READERS.

One of the matches set for this competition, Bradford *v.* Notts County, was not played because of bad weather. Accordingly, the prize of £2,500 was awarded for the remaining nine fixtures played on January 14th. Coupons containing correct forecasts of these nine events were received from 183 competitors, who thus divide the prize of £2,500, each receiving £13 13s. 3d. We regret that owing to pressure of space it is impossible now to print the full list. The balance will appear next week.

Airey, C., Heathernshaw Farm, Denton, Ben Rhydding, Leeds; Alcock, A., 110, Freshney Rd., Grimsby; Allen, H., 55, Barset Rd., Nunhead; Anthony, F., 119, Neath Rd., Hafod, Swansea; Asker, W., 89, West End St., Dereham Rd., Norwich; Beaumont, R., 6, Aberdeen St., Manchester; Bell, T., 10, St. James' Rd., Handsworth, B'ham.; Bellati, C., 21, King St., Market Rasen; Booth, Mrs. R., 611, Halifax Rd., Buttershaw, Bradford; Bourne, E., 21, Back Park St., Congleton; Bobill, J., 5, First St., Horden, Co. Durham; Bramfield, L., 183, Henleaze Rd., Westbury, Bristol; Brayshay, R., Coleshill, nr. Birmingham; Broadbent, W., Quarry House, Greenhead, Carlisle; Brocklehurst, C., 51, Broomham Rd., Bedford; Browbank, J., 11, Nelson St., Crook, Co. Durham; Brown, H., 1, Fireman's Cotts., Letchworth; Brown, J., 29, Market Pl., Melton Mowbray; Cadicott, H., Fairford, Glos.; Cannings, T., Long St., Enford, nr. Marlborough; Carney, J., 41, Busk St., Oldham; Carr, G., 24, Beale Rd., Old Ford; Carr, W., 146, High St., Laurencekirk; Chapman, B., "Farley," Brassey Rd., Winton, Bournemouth; Charters, R., 611, Scotswood Rd., Newcastle-o-T.; Chearman, J., 6, St. David's Ter., Scarboro' St., Hull; Chessman, C., 62, Stoneham Rd., Hove; Clark, D., 1, Albion Ter., Edinburgh; Clarke, J., 4, Sea View, Colwyn Bay; Coldham, E., 33, Church Lane, Finchley; Coleman, W., 4, Victoria Pk., Weston-s-M.; Collins, V., 9, Hurford Cres., Graigwen, Pontypridd; Cormack, G., 20, Cambria St., Bosler St., L'pool.; Cox, H., 33, Pleasant Rd., Eccles; Crabb, J., Malden Newton, Dorchester, Dorset; Crump, F., 103, Malvern Grove, Southfields; Dale, E., 2, Oxcroft Lane, Bolsover, nr. Chesterfield; Day, L., 93, Sweet St., Holbeck, Leeds; Dell, W., 44, Wansey St., S.E.17; Dennett, G., Malt Cotts., Eastergate, nr. Chichester; Dyson, H., 5, Quaker Ter., Little Horton, Bradford; Eaton, J., Hayes Lodge, Haydock; Elderbeck, F., 65, Thornville Rd., Leeds; Etheridge, B., 7, Marlborough Rd., Gloucester; Evans, G., 47, Nursery Rd., Ross-on-Wye; Ferguson, J., 10, Buckingham St., Heaviley, Stockport; Foster, J., 12, Hill Top, Burn Cross, Chapeltown, Sheffield; Furze, Miss May, 26, St. Mary's St., Arbroath; Garrett, F., 13, Cobden Rd., Sevenoaks; Gee, W., 61, Dewsbury Rd., Ossett; Glunsner, C., 89, Stevendale St., Cubitt Town; Gower, L., 174, Henley Rd., Ilford; Graham, J., The Square, Portaferry, Co. Down; Grant, A., The Willows, Battledown, Cheltenham; Grant, Miss A., 12, Blyth Pl., Dundee; Grant, J., 46, Scott St., Perth; Gray, R., 1, Gladstone Rd., Saltcoats; Greaves, T., 4, Smith's Ct., Prudhoe St., Newcastle-o-T.; Green, H., 7, Harbour Pl., Workington; Greensmith, S., 32, Etwall St., Derby; Hahn, J., 62, Emerson Rd., Poole; Hand, S., 10, Ilfracombe Rd., Southend-on-Sea; Harris, J., 36, Broke Rd., Dalston, E.; Harris, Mrs. S., 9, Norfolk Rd., Falmouth; Harrison, W., 3, Longfield Av., Poulton-le-Fylde; Hatcher, S., 36, North St., Guildford; Hellaby, H., Mayfield, Washbourne, Derbys.; Hendrie, R., 22, Nithsdale St., Dykehead, Shotts.; Hiatt, A., 3, Carleton House, Cross St., Islington, N.; Hingston, G., Rock Walk Steps, Torquay; Hogg, W., 15, Beltram Rd., Fulham, S.W.; Huddleston, J. (Jun.), Terrington St., Clements, King's Lynn; Irvine, W., 79, Belfour Av., Belfast; James, W., 39, Carlton Ter., Gorton; Jardine, R., 98, Radford Rd., Leamington; Jardine, S., Seapatrick, Banbridge, Co. Down; Jenkins, E., Pordcroft, Boguor; Jenkins, T., 23, Charlton Lane, Charlton, S.E.; Jennings, F., 2, Ledsham Grove, Hunslet; Jenson, F., 21, Brook St., Ratcliff, E.; Jones, J., Cribyn, Llanbyther; Jones, R., 2, Milton Av., Croydon; Joyce, Mrs. S., 14, Cochrane St., St. John's Wood, N.W.; Kemp, Miss G., 11, Clinton Pl., Seaford; Knapp, H., 4, Clive Pl., Middleton Rd., King's Heath; Langham, G., 12, Clarence St., Shelnton; Lawson, N., 23, New Durham Rd., Sunderland; Leach, E., 108, Brooke Rd., Stoke Newington, N.; Legg, W., "Cotley," Alder Rd., Parkstone; Lord, J., Ivy Cott., Farnley, nr. Leeds; McDermott, J., 21, Portland Ter., Southampton; McLean, Miss D., 47, Turnbull St., West Hartlepool; Malandine, W., 11A, Abbey St., Bethnal Green; Martineau, W., Green End Rd., Roxmoor; Mather, P., 4, Alexandra St., Partick; Matthews, G., 3, Ponsonby Ter., Westminster; Matthews, J., 11, Belle Vue, Clifton, Bristol; Matthewson, L., 16, Ravensworth Ter., Bedlington Station; Meredith, A., 42, Majoe Rd., Canton, Cardiff; Mills, R., 22, Queen St., Lydney; Mitchell, G., Carnock, Dunfermline; Moore, A., 44, The Av., Pontygwaith, Rhondda; Morley, Mrs. A., 68, Queen's Rd., Beeston; Morris, A., "Lismore," Blackhall, Edinburgh; Morris, W., "Rose Cottage," Tenby; Moss, W., 28, Ebenezer St., Swansea; Moyse, R., 16, Trevecca, Liskeard; Mullins, Miss J., Osborne House, Haines Hill, Taunton; Munro, A., Station, Ballater; Murgatroyd, J., 8, Apple House Ter., Luddenden; Nesbitt, T., Stanley St., Govan; Newbury, F., 55, Hazelbury Cres., Luton; Nicholson, R., 42, Woodcock St., Hull; Nixon, H., 36, Cumberland St., Hull; Noyes, L., 6, Waterloo St., Cwinbach; Odell, D., 125, Green St., Enfield Highway; Porter, W., 47, Ebenezer St., Langley Mill, Notts.; Price, J., 77, Abercynon Rd., Abercynon, Pontypridd; Putwain, C., 16, Brunswick Sq., Herne Bay; Quigley, R., 22, Hilcot Rd., Reading; Randell, Mrs. A., 23, Barnsole Rd., Gillingham; Ray, Miss B., "Elm Bank," Castlecary, Bonnybridge; Read, C., New Rents, Ashford, Kent; Redford, T., 13, Cottage Grove, Whitworth Rd., Gosport; Reed, W., 124, Sheringham Av., Manor Park, E.; Rice, Mrs. A., Old St., Haughley, Stowmarket; Richardson, W., 5, Reed St., Hull; Rivers, F., 2, Wotton Rd., Deptford, S.E.; Roberts, Miss G., Blandford Rd., Sturminster Newton; Robertson, J., 16, Graham St., Tollcross, Glasgow; Robv, T., 118, Upholland Rd., Billinge, Wigan; Rowan, P., 14, Brindley St., Liverpool; Ryan, E., "Carr House," Birstall, Leeds; Sanders, Mrs., 44, Errol St., Middlesbrough; Sharrock, T., 27, East Av., Hooter Gardens, Leigh, Lancs.; Shorter, Mrs., 40, Molyneaux St., Heaton, Newcastle-o-T.; Skipp, J., 166, Stephenson St., North Shields; Smith, A., 210, West St., Sheffield; Smith, C., 2, Ligay Ter., Little Waterloo St., Hull; Smith, G., Black Hill Drive, Carlton, Notts.; Smith, J., 5, Black Lion Hill, Northampton; Smith, W., 37, Scrutton St., Finsbury, E.C.; Sports, A., "Melton Hall," Newdigate; Stainton, Mrs., R., 62, Cateafield Rd., Enfield Lock

The original cheque for £1,000, awarded to the first prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 432, can now be seen in the window of Messrs. Evans and Co., 106, Queen Street, Cardiff.

A Wonderful Opportunity which you cannot afford to miss!

Two Grand Gramophone Bargains

Six up-to-date selections (brand new, high-class Records) included for 7/6 extra, if desired.

Think what it would mean to have a good Gramophone in your home—think of the pleasure it would give to your family and friends! And here is your chance to obtain just the machine you want at a price that you can well afford. Study the description of these two splendid models and choose—to-day!

"EXCELLO" Portable Model

THIS MACHINE WILL CARRY 12 RECORDS

SENT ON 14 DAYS FREE APPROVAL together with **FREE GIFT** of handsome **ALBUM** (worth 7/6 and to hold 12 Records) **FREE** and immediate delivery guaranteed for

60/-

This Gramophone meets a long-felt want, not only affording pleasure in one's own home, but its light weight and attache-case construction enables it to be carried with ease to your friends' homes. It also forms a welcome companion for you when picnicking or when leaving home for your holidays. Although so compact this instrument has a full volume of tone suitable for large or small room or garden, the sound being regulated by adjusting hinged door of sound-chamber. This Model represents the finest value obtainable in portable Gramophones.

If not convenient to pay full amount send deposit of 5/- or over, and secure one of these Bargain Gramophones now. **5/-**

SPECIFICATION.

Latest hornless pattern; Antique LEATHER COVER approximately 5 ins. deep by 12 ins., with hinged front to increase or diminish sound, closes up in compact attache-case form, weighs under 10 lbs. and is therefore light and easy to carry; baize covered 10 in. turntable that will take up to 12 in. record, superior quality, nickel-plated tone arm, starting lever, "Excello-de-Luxe" sound box, extra strong noiseless motor. Strong leather handle for carrying. Best material and finish throughout.

"EXCELLO" GUARANTEE

A signed guarantee is sent with each "EXCELLO PORTABLE" and "EXCELLO HOME" Gramophone, in which we agree to refund full purchase-price if within 14 days you are not entirely satisfied. The reliability of the motor fitted in this machine is also fully covered by our guarantee, in which we undertake to replace any damaged part **FREE OF CHARGE**. Don't risk your money on worthless imitations. Remember, no other Gramophone carries such a genuine guarantee as the "EXCELLO."

If unable to visit our extensive showrooms, send your order direct to native makers.

THE "EXCELLO" GRAMOPHONE CO. (Dept. J.B.)
52/54, Hampstead Road, London, N.W. 1.
Close to Euston Road and Warren Street, Tube Stations. Open 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

YOUR LAST CHANCE

To secure the Greatest Bargain ever offered to "John Bull" Readers.

Clearance Sale of Surplus Stock.

This splendid Gramophone YOURS for only

39/6

SENT ON 14 DAYS FREE APPROVAL with **FREE GIFT** of Record Album (worth 7s. 6d) and box of 200 needles.

FREE

and immediate delivery guaranteed

SPECIFICATION.—Latest hornless pattern (an improvement on the old-fashioned horn type in sound, appearance, and portability). Highly polished Solid Oak Cabinet. Baize covered turntable with nickel-plated edge, will take up to 12-inch Record; nickel-plated tone arm, starting lever, speed regulator and handle. British-made "Excello-de-Luxe" sound box, exceptionally distinct reproducer. Powerful silent-running motor, made of finest steel, very reliable and strong.

THE "EXCELLO" GRAMOPHONE, as illustrated, in spite of its sensationally low price, is sound in every detail of workmanship. It is a pleasing piece of furniture, beautifully finished, whilst for sound reproduction the "EXCELLO" equals instruments costing 20 guineas. AVOID INFERIOR GERMAN IMITATIONS. Remember the "EXCELLO" is BRITISH MADE, and will play any make of Record.

Fill in the Coupon NOW!

COUPON. To The "Excello" Gramophone Co., (Dept. J.B.) 52/54, Hampstead Road, London, N.W. 1.

Please send me goods as under for which I enclose remittance as stated:

"EXCELLO PORTABLE" GRAMOPHONE with FREE GIFT Album and box of 200 needles. **60/-**

"EXCELLO HOME" GRAMOPHONE with FREE GIFT Album and box of 200 needles. **39/6**

Records (Six Selections) 7s. 6d.

(Strike out items not required.)

Remittance enclosed £ : :

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B. DATE .....

Treasury Notes must be sent by Registered Post. Postal Orders and Cheques should be crossed "& Co." and made payable to the Excello Gramophone Co.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous Correspondents.*]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. No fee is charged in respect of enquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.*

"SHETLAND."—In reply to your inquiry, the late Editor of JOHN BULL was not a barrister, although his successor admits the soft impeachment.

H. E. W. (Bournemouth).—It is surely out of all reason to talk about "the interests of the ratepayers," where a dastardly murder is concerned. No doubt it would be much cheaper to disband the police forces altogether.

"FRENCHWOMAN" (Eastbourne).—It was not the game of golf between the French and British Premiers at Cannes which caused the breakdown of the negotiations—although they tell us that M. Briand's play was almost bad enough to precipitate a European war.

W. H. A. (Malmesbury).—We attacked the Mormon scandal long before the morning newspaper you mention ever thought of it. So that's that.

"TODDLES II."—Sorry to hear there is so much swearing and cursing in your neighbourhood. In this office we allow no one more than two damns in a day.

"ENQUIRER" (Glasgow).—We certainly never published a poster, "To Hell with Belgium." If this does not "settle the argument," you're past praying for.

I. L. MACC. (Edinburgh).—If, as you think, the sentiment now uppermost in Ireland will "blot out every suspicion, every jealousy and every hate," there will not only be peace within her shores, but Paradise as well.

MRS. A. M. L. (Norwich).—"God grant you health and strength for many years to come." And appetite too.

"COMPULSORY PARASITE."—We intend shortly to return to the subject of unemployment, with special reference to the Government's mishandling of the problem from the commencement until now.

W. N. (Islington).—"I see you are taking up the cause of the widowed mother." See, indeed! Did you see that Queen Anne was dead?

R. J. U. (Wimborne).—"There is no organised opposition in politics outside Party lines." That is one of the evils which it is our aim to rectify.

W. J. M. (King's Cross).—Sorry cannot open our columns to a discussion of Roman Catholic and Protestant differences. Better borrow a Bible and worry it out for yourself.

"CASUAL" (Cambridge).—We have always pointed out that the Anti-Waste policy had its perils. Looks as though you, a discharged ex-Service man, are among the victims.

L. R. (Wimbledon, S.W.).—"When you imagine you are on a swindle, write to JOHN BULL about it." Capital—and if it should prove to be more than "imagination" you will be gladder than ever that you did it.

"THE BOYS" (Stoke-on-Trent).—You appear to be quite right in stating that in the newspaper picture all the constables but one are out of step. And he was not in it by much.

M. D. (Montreal).—Afraid cannot take a hand in your family squabbles, although perhaps if we knew your relations we should enjoy it as much as you do.

"BANTAM."—Sorry to hear you have been in hospital, but we really cannot listen to tittle-tattle about the Matron. It's a free country.

"NEMO" (Roehampton).—We have carefully perused the hymn you send for our inspection. In spite of its pointed references to hell fire, it seems to have no personal application.

A. C. (Woolwich).—No doubt the unmarried mother in most cases suffers acutely, but it does not always follow that the author of her misfortunes is a "vile beast." Uncontrolled affection frequently spells disaster.

"CRITIC" (Liverpool).—Thanks for putting us right in regard to the duty on beer. Perhaps in future on alcoholic points we might refer to you as an expert.

"TRIER" (Bexley).—So you think 1922 is an unlucky number. Let us hope that in twelve months' time you will be able to write and contradict yourself.

"PINKAPOO."—We note that you have composed a hymn which "sounds well on a barrel organ." How does it go on the flute?

F. L. L. (Abingdon).—Your proposal for "compulsory marriage" does not appeal to us. It should remain a sweet bondage of untrammelled choice.

"NIL DESPERANDUM" (Southfields, S.W.).—"I have every confidence in the genuineness of your competitions as a neighbour of mine won a big prize." Quite so, and money talks.

"SANDY" (Dover).—"Watch the Chatham Empire." Afraid we have grown out of that sort of thing.

M. C. (Maida Hill, W.).—"When the history of the Great War is written, the historians will have to give the accurate dates." That is a useful reminder which they ought to appreciate.

"TOMMY."—You do not explain the circumstances in which you were "stopped through not having a school certificate." Not when the fighting was on, we'l. be bound.

W. B. P. (Canterbury).—We note that you were invited to a children's party with the intimation "Dress optional for all over 16." Glad they covered up the little ones.

W. H. (London).—Thanks for your card. Such readers as you warm the cockles of the editorial heart.

"MOLLY MAC." (Newbury).—No doubt it was a slip, but you actually say in your letter that you wrote it "sitting in the fire." If you seriously meant it, pray don't do such a thing again on our account.

"HECTIC" (Leeds).—We note that in reading your JOHN BULL you invariably begin at the end. We shall picture you next Wednesday chortling with innocent mirth.

"SUPER." (MaidaVale,N.W.).—Shocked to hear of the landlady whose tenants were so scantily clad on Sunday mornings that she had to ask the milkman to call later. Bet he was sick.

NURSE J. F. (Coventry).—"No one does anything without expecting some reward for it." That is a cynical estimate of human nature which we trust some day you may have reason to revise.

MRS. D. M. (Dunbar).—Evidently a sense of humour was among the possessions of the bookseller who exhibited outside his shop the notice: "If you *must* pinch the books, kindly return them when read."

"HAD SOME."—We quite understand your anger over the continued profiteering in beer. But don't break a blood vessel.

E. L. T. (Waverley Park, S.E.).—Sorry cannot publish the anecdote you send us. The question of remuneration therefore solves itself.

"A PROPHET."—Thanks for sending us copy of the communication you lately received from a disembodied spirit. Bit on the saucy side, unless you had been properly introduced.

G. A. (Blackburn).—We submitted to our cartoonist your criticism of his recent drawing, and beg to hand you herewith his apoplectic acknowledgments.

E. E. F. (Bognor).—"It is always Christmas and Easter with me, and Whitsun as well." Very nice, too, as long as the money holds out.

MRS. L. A. B. (Cardiff).—Interested to hear that at times you "long for the quiet shade of a tree." Memories, dear lady, memories.

"IDEALIST."—Your hell-fire theology does not appeal to us. How do you square it with the doctrine that "God is love"?

MRS. K. R. (Barnsley).—We have been much touched by your story of the little boy who gave you "a mouthful of bun." We trust he guessed at the quantity.

"READER" (Ledbury.).—Thanks for the pretty postcard and equally handsome good wishes. Believe us yours to a cinder.

W. W. (Sandy).—"Kellaway looks ferocious." On the contrary, we have always been struck with his benign expression.

A. M. (Maidstone).—"I found the missing witness in the Wakeford case." In spite of all temptations, we decline to call you names.

"A RECORDER" (Newbiggin).—We note that you intend to write to us about your "guardian angel." Trust she is respectable.

"DOUBLE-U." (Berwick).—We are not quite clear whether it is to a child of your own you refer as "a young devil." If so, you have our sympathy.

"GROUSE" (Dublin).—Pity you did not give us your name and address, when we should have been pleased fully to answer your inquiries concerning the "Bullets" competition.

"CONSTANT READER."—We note that you are not enamoured of the Queen Dowager of Holland. Glad to say no complaints against the lady registered at this office.

"PHILOSOPHER" (Catford, S.E.).—"Time flies, and so does a butterfly." True, doubtless, but less apt than we might wish.

"NANKY POO."—Personally we would not marry a girl because of her "motherly face." Such premature manifestations are apt to be delusive.

A. P. (Manchester).—There is certainly a melancholy touch about the statement in the *Aeronautical Journal* that "the ideal aeroplane for civil transport must have an engine upon which the undertakers of the service can rely." But then you are so waggish.

J. J. S. (Great Yarmouth).—The picture postcards for our office boy are duly to hand. Between ourselves, he intends to kid his best girl that he bought them for her out of his pocket money.

F. R. (Bermondsey).—No need to get on your hind legs because the initials you saw under a badly copied picture were the same as yours. You'll live it down for certain if you behave nicely and attend church twice on Sunday.

"READER" (Framfield).—Thanks for your New Year greetings, which, as you say, are "better late than never." Next year, no doubt, you will see to it that we receive them not later than noon on January 1st.

G. S. (Wakefield).—You should be on your guard against these foreign "Success" ramps. There's no need to go abroad to be swindled.

"IVORINE."—So you were amused at the advertisement of the "vacancy for good cornet player in unemployed ex-Service men's touring band." We do not, however, share your cynical conclusions.

S. S. (Manchester).—Sorry to hear that the Labour Exchange official "skidded at you." Sounds as though he was well oiled.

"STONEY" (Crawley).—Afraid we cannot undertake to check the racing information of our contemporaries. Try another tipster.

"CANDIDA" (Burgess Hill).—"He that is cruel trampleth his own flesh." Wish he did.

MRS. B. (Maidstone).—We note that, being a respectable married woman, you would gladly spend the night in the Chamber of Horrors at Madame Tussaud's if the management would pay you £100. No ulterior motive, we trust.

W. S. (London, S.E.).—We certainly agree that comedians might abstain from jokes about the Bournemouth murder. You may take it, however, that they would soon cut them out if there was no laugh.

"MINCE PIE" (York).—Your story reminds us of George Graves' false teeth, which were "made for a bigger man."

"PERPLEXED" (Wigan).—Unless you tell us who "Joseph" is, afraid we cannot help you. Perhaps he is someone you ought not to be encouraged to associate with at all.

"SIMLA" (Hastings).—Afraid we cannot spare much sympathy because when you had influenza the doctors "poured brandy down your throat." The last illness we had the blighters wouldn't.

"HUMANITARIAN."—"Just a little kindness will win the most savage barbarian." Perhaps so, but at times it is as well to hand it out with a long spoon.

WILLIAM H. REED (39, Northgate, Sleaford, Lincs.)—We can quite understand your elation at having won the first prize of £500 in "Bullets" Competition No. 434. This should help when the tax-collector calls again.

T. H. (Ravenscourt Park, W.).—We greatly appreciate your good wishes. As it happened, they arrived on our birthday.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

That bright idea of yours—"Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

12/- *per line.* *Minimum 3 lines.*

BEST and Cheapest Wholesale Stores for Shopkeepers and Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples, Catalogues and Guide free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Write to-day.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban Series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

ASTHMA has no terrors for users of Dr. Douglas's MAORI CIGARETTES. 40 years' successful use. 2/6 per box.—Maori Depot, Scone, Scotland.

PROFESSIONAL CARD TRICKS.—Complete Automatic Set, 5/9. Failure absolutely impossible.—Wabern's (1), Osborne Road, Farnborough, Hants.

HARRIS TWEEDS.—Genuine hand-made all-wool, direct from weaver to wearer, 6/- yard; large selection, 54 in. tweeds, 5/- to 9/- yard. Patts. free. Driver, Dept. 15, Inverness, Scotld.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. First lesson free.—Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of Samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from Makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30s.; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaino & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

TO PICTURE FRAMERS.—Special clearance lines in mouldings. Send 6d. for actual samples.—Watts, Dept. B., Eccles New Road, Salford.

"MEND-A-TEAR" makes mending tears—in clothes and macintoshes—an amusement. No stitches, just a hot iron. Send us a 2d. stamp for free sample, you'll soon be converted.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

STERLING Stainless Spoons and Forks.—No cleaning, no polishing; no plating to wear off. Simply wash with water, then ready for use, original lustre retained indefinitely. Sample [illegible] post free, 3/-. Money returned if not entirely satisfied.—Amalgamated Trading Co., High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

FOREIGN EXCHANGES.—How they affect your business and income. Illustrated. Send 2d. to Dept. B.J., London County Trust, Ltd., 56, Moorgate Street, E.C.2.

AMUSING SURPRISES.—Selections from 2/6. Also comic wigs, tricks, puzzles. Lists 2d.—F. Davis, 289, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

AXMINSTER RUG WOOL, all colours, 2/8 lb. Samples and illus. instructions free.—Stoddart's, Dept. 6, Empire Works, Halifax.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-Skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including vulcanisers, motor drivers, fitters, carpenters, hospital orderlies, etc. Ages 18 to 30 ex-Servicemen, and 18 to 38 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage Allowance paid to married men of 26 years of age and over, with allowance for children.—For particulars, write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2; or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Bldgs, James Watt St., Birmingham; or 296, Bath Street, Glasgow; or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; or 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Billheads from 6/6. 1,000 Memos, 10/-. Handbills, 11/-. Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

£300, £400, £500 Salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 5s. monthly; success guaranteed two exams; prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept 9), 39, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

CYCLE BARGAINS.—High-class ladies' and gent's machines to be cleared at under cost from £4 10s. cash. Big clearance sale of leading Coventry machines. Lists sent on application.—George King (Coventry), Ltd., Coventry.

The STRAKER-SQUIRE 6-cyl. Car passes everything on the road. The charm of driving such a GREYHOUND may be yours.—Straker-Squire, Ltd., N.18.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free. Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1763D), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

WRITING PAYS.—Sample Lesson, etc., post free, from Proctor, Premier School of Journalism, 11, Great Tulsitllo, W.C.

"IRONITE".—and one minute once a week—defies wear in shoe leather and makes new or part-worn soles outlast the uppers, besides keeping footwear smart and waterproof. Specially suitable for Ladies' light and fancy shoes. A year's supply in lever-lid tin, 2/9 the complete outfit (worth 10/-), warranted for 12 months. Money returned if not approved. Obtainable only from Inventor, D. Howarth, 10, Glanmar Crescent, Uplands, Swansea.

ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS

Forty Years of Suffering Ended by Veno's.

Mr. Thomas.

Mr. R. Thomas, of Gilfach, near Bridgend, Glam., Wales, had suffered for forty years from asthmatic cough. He says: "Veno's is the best thing I have ever found for cough and asthma. Often I could not work for shortness of breath and wheezing. Sometimes when the attacks were on I dared not go to bed for fear of choking. I tried many preparations and had advice, but I never secured any real lasting benefit until I commenced taking Veno's. I was in the middle of a very bad attack, and almost from the first my breathing became easier, and now I am better in health than ever in my life. It is all due to Veno's Lighting Cough Cure."

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS.
LUNG TROUBLES.
NASAL CATARRH.
BRONCHITIS.
ASTHMA.

1/3 A BOTTLE.

DIFFICULT BREATHING.
WHOOPING COUGH.
BLOOD SPITTING.
HOARSENESS.
INFLUENZA.

Large size, 3/-. This is the more economical. Sold by all Chemists

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

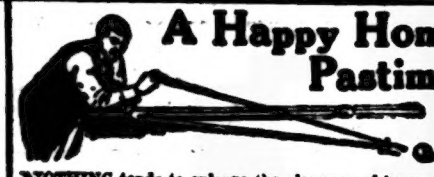
The CITY LIFE Assurance Company, Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE:
CITY LIFE HOUSE,
Old Jewry, London, E.C.2
Telephones: CENTRAL 29 and 35

Assets Exceed -	£1,000,000
Premium Income Exceeds	£450,000
Claims Paid Exceed -	£1,600,000
Advances Made Exceed	£2,250,000

Managing Director,
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

A Happy Home Pastime.



NOTHING tends to enlarge the pleasures of home more than the game of billiards played on a Riley "Home" Billiard Table. One of these delightful tables—a perfect miniature of a full-size table will provide endless enjoyment for all the family during the winter nights.

15/- DOWN

By Sending a Postal Order for 15/- you will receive carriage paid to your door if within one mile of a railway station in United Kingdom, the 6ft. 4in. size Cash Price £12 10 0.

RILEY'S "HOME" BILLIARD TABLE

the remainder you pay in monthly instalments while you play. There are sizes to fit any dining table—prices according to size.

Riley's 'Combino' Billiard and Dining Tables in sizes to fit any room from £37-10 or in 20 monthly payments.

Free *Write now for Price List.*

Riley's are makers of the world-famed Riley Full-Size Tables; they execute all repair work and supply all billiard accessories. Send for prices.

E.J. RILEY Ltd., DUKE WORKS, ACCRINGTON.

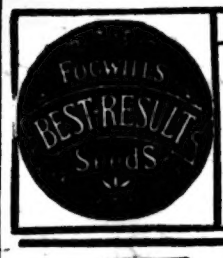
London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate St., E.C. 94

2/- SEEDS for 6d.

[illegible] straightforward business proposal [illegible] interest you if you have a garden. The [illegible] Bees' Photo-colour illustrated catalogues [illegible] now so great that they cannot be sent to any but genuine garden lovers. To eliminate the merely curious it is requested that applications for Bees' catalogue be accompanied by 6d. stamps. In return, besides the catalogue asked for, Bees Ltd. will send six packets of seed, price 1/-, and a voucher, worth another 1/- to you when you send in your order. The result is that you get goods value 2/- for 6d., besides a most interesting and useful garden catalogue. The seeds you will get are regular 2d. packets of Beet, Carrot, Lettuce, Toad Flax, Shirley Poppies, Rainbow Calliopsis.

Write to-day, stating whether you desire Bees' Flower and Vegetable Seed Catalogue or the Rose and Plant List or both. These books contain 24 pages of photo-colour illustrations. Enclose 6d. stamps.

Bees Ltd., 175 J, Mill St., Liverpool.



Super-Tested Seeds

Send now for Catalogue of FOGWILLS SUPER-TESTED SEEDS & PARTICULARS OF NOVEL Competition

Fogwills, Seed House, Guildford, Surrey

SEEDS

IF IT'S

GO TO BLOOM'S

Spoiling Marriage

MANY ruin their chances of a happy marriage through ignorance of dangers. Free information and advice can be obtained from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 34a, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library" (7 books on social subjects). 1/3 post free.

GRAVES CYCLES

World's finest value. Warranted 10 years. Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for 20/- now. Balance in 12 monthly payments of 16/- if satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed. Graves's Weldless Steel Tubing, Roller Chain, Climber A-Won Tyres, 3-coil Spring Saddle, Coventry Chain. Catalogue post free.

20/- with order.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' & Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea & Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Poultry & Appliances, etc. (Grand values.

EASY J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD TERMS

"HAD PILES FOR THIRTY YEARS NEVER EXPECTED TO BE CURED" NOW PERFECTLY WELL.

This is only one of the specially serious and chronic cases which NEMOLIN has cured. Former sufferers from PILES, HÆMORRHOIDS, PRURITUS, ECZEMA, RASHES, &c., say the pain was diabolical and maddening before NEMOLIN brought immediate relief.

No one need continue to suffer such torture now. Use FREE COUPON and prove this AT OUR EXPENSE.

The following has been selected from thousands of equally commendatory letters in our files. We have not solicited the letters in any way, and they must convince even the most discouraged, hopeless, and sceptical sufferers that piles and related disorders are now as unnecessary as they are painful.

Nemolin is totally different both in composition and action from any other treatment for piles, and it has received the highest endorsement of the medical profession for many years. Nemolin does NOT reduce the swollen tissues by astringent action. Astringents at best can only cause temporary shrinkage, thereby eventually increasing the local blood congestion which is the primary cause of all piles.

"I hereby certify that, as a duly qualified analytical chemist, I have separately analysed many boxes of Nemolin, purchased in various localities. I found the contents to be uniform in quality and of an antiseptic, non-astringent, non-poisonous, non-irritant, and entirely harmless character. The compound as a whole represents the most potent and quickly-acting concentrations of curative ingredients that I have ever encountered in a pile or skin treatment."

(Signed) SAML. A. WALTON, M.P.S., Analytical Chemist.

Galashiels.

"I suffered for over 20 years, and tried various remedies without effect. I gave Nemolin a trial. To my surprise and delight, I felt a change for the better after using it for a few days, and before I had finished the first supply I was completely cured."

Ref. No. 3261. G. C.

FREE SUPPLY COUPON

SPECIAL ADVERTISING DISTRIBUTION. Void after February 7.

Applications must be accompanied by one of these coupons, and only one free supply can be sent to each applicant. Write name and full address plainly on the lines below. The Nemolin will be sent in plain sealed wrapping.

Name .....

Address .....

Send to THE RESEARCH LABORATORIES, 22, Euston Buildings, London, N.W. 1.

NOTE.—All chemists keep Nemolin in stock, price being 2s. a box, 3s. (double size), but chemists are not authorised to honour this special coupon.

JOHN BULL. Free Coupon No. 107B.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER!

NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS (SEE BELOW).

2nd Prize £20

10 Prizes of £5

10 Prizes of £2 10/-

25 Prizes of 10/-

"BULLETS"

£250

FIRST PRIZE

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

3rd Prize £10

100 Prizes of 5/-

500 Prizes of 2/6

2000 TARGET PRIZES

NEXT WEEK "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE WILL BE INCREASED TO £1,000.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any one of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give any Two, Three or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three or Four words you give can EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—A BARGAIN. Bullet:—WIFE THINKS UNTIL LATER. Competitors may send in two "Bullets" for sixpence. An entry-fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 437

WHAT GEDDES HAS DONE	BREAKING THE ICE	BIG DRAW	ON OUR BACKS
AS OTHERS SEE US	SECOND SIGHT	INCOMPETENT	OVERLOADED
PICTURE OF MISERY	GOOD AND BAD	POT LUCK	PROFIT AND LOSS
UNLUCKY NUMBER	BRINGS TROUBLE	JOLLY DOG	BROUGHT HOME
WAITING TO SETTLE	A GOOD MATE	UNSAFE	ON SAFE SIDE
ROUGH DIAMOND	TOTAL WRECK	PICKING UP	SPEAKS VOLUMES
FOR THE PRESENT	WE HOPE THAT	HANDY MAN	COUNTRY GIRL
HALF THE BATTLE	FALSE FRIEND	POOR BEGGAR	UP AND DOING

Closing Date, Thursday, February 2nd.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(437) P.O.No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, February 2nd.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(437) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____

Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 437, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C 2.

Closing Date, Thursday, February 2nd.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(437) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____

Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, February 2nd.

No._____

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(437) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____

Address_____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 438.

NATIONAL DEBT—WHAT LLOYD GEORGE THINKS—IRISH FREE STATE—PAY UP—AFTER THE BALL—WOMAN'S PLACE—POSTPONED—I DON'T THINK—MARRIED OR SINGLE—TAKE ALL—THING THAT MATTERS—ANOTHER STORY—HIS MASTER'S VOICE—HAPPY COUPLE—SPIDER AND FLY—A SAFE SEAT—A FROST—FRIEND OR FOE—FLAPPER'S CHEEK—HARDY ANNUAL.

These examples can be made use of on Coupons above and must reach us on or before THURSDAY FEBRUARY 16th. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 438 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 438 JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 437.

List of Ten-Shilling Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition No. 435 will be published in next week's "Competitors, Correct." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

Result of 435th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. CHARLES S. TABERNER,
6, Clarence Street, Scarborough.
Example:—WHAT FLAPPER EXPECTS.
Bullet:—MISTLETOE TO "BEAR FRUIT."

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. T. R. HAMPSHIRE,
8, Berwick Street, Belfast
Example:—WHEN WORM TURNS.
Bullet:—INTO PUB—EMERGES LION.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. Alfred Tunstall,
8, Warwell Lane, Yardley, Birmingham.
Example:—RIDICULOUS.
Bullet:—CHANCELLOR ALMOST MAKES HONESTY.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. A. WALLINGTON, 14, Gaisford St., Kentish Town, N.W.5:
PANTOMIME JOKE—FOR MANAGER—THE QUEUE.

Mr. R. A. HAWKEY, West Rype, Lydd, Kent:
PLEASING THE PUBLIC—ISN'T RACEHORSE OWNER'S AMBITION.

Mr. G. DEAN, 8, Albion St., Downhill, Glasgow:
MONEY MATTERS—OFTEN DECIDE "THE DAY."

Mr. D. MACKENZIE, 30, Argyle St., Inverness:
FINDING HIS FEET—TAKES WEIGHT OFF SHOULDERS.

Mr. C. MARES, 3, Birley St., Blackpool:
WHAT FLAPPER EXPECTS—EXPENSIVE—"TAKEN ALL ROUND."

Mr. J. A. STUART, 23, Christchurch Av., Cricklewood:
THE WRONG GAME—PROFITEER STILL HANDLING IT."

Mr. J. FRANKLAND, 89, Otley Rd., Guiseley, nr. Leeds
PLUCKY CHAP—AND CHEERFUL—IDEAL PARSON.

Mr. F. TIBBETTS, 60, Broad Green, Wellingborough:
WHAT FLAPPER EXPECTS—MARRIED LIFE, SINGLE CONDITIONS.

Mr. H. HOGGINS, Weston, nr. Leamington Spa:
PANTOMIME JOKE—"DIE-HARD" THAT AMUSES US.

Mr. H. STONE, Mt. Radford, Carlton Ter., Colwyn Bay:
WINNING PREMIER—WHOEVER INTERVIEWS HIM LAST.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. A. JONES, 31, Village Rd., Alverstoke, Gosport:
PRINCIPAL BOY—BUILDER ON THE COUNCIL.

Mr. E. BROWN, 15, Bernard St., Carrington, Nottingham:
WHERE HONOUR IS DUE—MUD SLUNG TOO OFTEN.

Mr. J. SMITH, 18, Grange Rd., Chester:
A WISE WIFE—REMEMBERS WHAT TO FORGET.

Mr. J. E. GRIFFITHS, 92, Bromyard Rd., St. John's, Worcester:
KEEPING A DIARY—"EVENTS" ARE SOMETIMES "HANDICAPS."

Miss C. SHEPHERD, 2, Carlton Cross St., Leeds:
WORSE LUCK—THAN HIS, PESSIMIST RIDICULES.

Mr. C. STACEY, 35, Bolina Rd., S. Bermondsey, S.E.16
SINKING—INTO OBSCURITY—AFTER TITLE.

Mr. W. H. MANTON, 63, Benton Rd., Sparkhill, Birmingham
UNPAID—NOT BY HAIG TREASURER.

Mr. T. WALKER, 3, Ruthella St., Carlisle:
CARRIED TOO FAR—INCREASES PRICE OF COAL.

Mr. G. G. KEENE, Sutton Vicarage, Easingwold, Yorks:
WHERE HONOUR IS DUE—"CHEATS CHARTER" STEPS IN.

Mr. A. THOMPSON, Chichester St., Hunslet, Leeds:
THE WRONG GAME—TAXPAYER WOULDN'T MIND INTERVAL.

BULLETS RULES 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS ?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE

FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to Contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment up to ...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

January 28, 1922.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2., where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Home Address .....

January 28, 1922.

To remain qualified for the benefits readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

Closes this week!

£2,000

FOR ONLY TEN RESULTS OR NEXT BEST COUPON

THE sum of £2,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given If 10 correct results are not given, the £2,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £2,000 **MUST BE WON** This is the

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete This competition is**

EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL" AND THE "BOY'S PICTORIAL."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from papers announcing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £2,000 (two thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £2,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £2,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

How to Fill up Your Coupons.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Thursday, Feb. 2nd, will be disqualified. Employees of the papers conducting this competition are not eligible to compete.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

PLEASE NOTE NEW ADDRESS. Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: Football Competition No. 18, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Football Competition No. 17 will be found on page 16.

"John Bull" Free Football Coupon.

Closing Date, Thursday, February 2nd.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4th.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Sunderland	v.	Aston Villa			
Arsenal	v.	Newcastle U.			
Cardiff City	v.	Preston N. E.			
Birmingham	v.	Liverpool			
Blackburn R.	v.	Burnley			
Everton	v.	Middlesbrough			
Blackpool	v.	Barnsley			
Sheffield Wed.	v.	Notts Forest			
Watford	v.	Portsmouth			
Aberdare A.	v.	Plymouth A.			

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(18) SIGNED.....

ADDRESS .....

JUST COMING OUT!

"John Bull's" Great New Racing Game

"Odds On"

BE ready for "John Bull's" great new Racing Game which is going to put "Put and Take" in the shade. "Odds On" gives you horses and odds—all the thrills of the racecourse—in a shilling top that you can carry in your waistcoat pocket. There will be a tremendous run on "Odds On"—

place an order for it NOW.

Out On FEB. 2,

At all Bookstalls, Newsagents, Toy Shops and Stationers.

1/-

Note to the Trade: Be prepared for the great "Odds On" Top Boom. Orders should be sent to your wholesaler without delay.

For News and Stationery Trade: ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., *Sundries Dept.*, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. *Gerrard 2870.*

For Toy Trade Wholesale: H. S. HOOPER (London) Ltd., 84, Gt. Eastern St., E.C.2. *London Wall 2422.*

FIVE "TENNERS" A WEEK, and many other Prizes

Here is a chance for "JOHN BULL" readers to enter for "Queeries"—the fascinating Competition now running in the "LONDON MAIL" and "PASSING SHOW." ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to answer, in not more than nine words, one or more of the questions given below. To afford competitors a better chance of a big prize, five prizes of £10 each are offered. Further, the number of "Queeries" has been reduced to five, and a prize of £10 will be paid for the best answer to EACH of the questions given. Thus, five prizes of £10 each **MUST BE WON.** You can answer any one of the five questions on the coupon below. If you want to answer more than one, extra attempts can be sent on plain paper. You can send more than one answer to the same "Queery." A postal order at the rate of 6d. for each answer must be sent.

QUEERIES FOR COMPETITION No. 13:

What is Capital? Why do We pay Income Tax? Why is a Merry Widow Like a Railway Train?

What did She say after the Wedding? What is a Superman?

Address your envelope to "QUEERIES," No. 13, 93, Long Acre, London W.C.2

No. 13 (J.B.) **Closing Date, Feb. 7th.**

YOUR ANSWER MUST CONSIST OF NOT MORE THAN NINE WORDS.

Queery .....

.....?

Answer .....

.....

.....

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced.

Signed.....

Address .....

.....

P.O. at rate of 6d. for each answer must be sent.

EXTRA ATTEMPTS CAN BE SENT ON PLAIN PAPER.

No matter how Tall, or how Big, you will benefit by the Woollen Mills' Great Sacrifice.

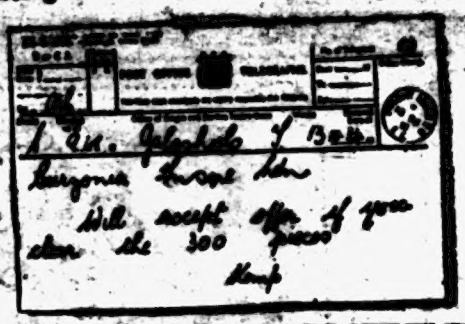
AT THE REQUEST OF MANY "JOHN BULL" READERS WE ARE REPEATING OUR GREAT BARGAIN OFFER

As will be seen from the telegram, reproduced below, we have been fortunate in securing, much below replacement cost, some thousands of yards of splendid quality Suitings, that we have decided to clear at prices to which there has been no parallel for 7 years past, taking into account the quality of the cloths offered. The manufacturers were determined to clear their stocks before the New Year and we were able to secure some extraordinary bargain values, which we are passing on to our customers.

We have divided the cloths into three categories, and a close perusal of these offers will convince even the most sceptical that at least our offer merits investigation.

The keenest bargain hunters are invited to investigate this offer at OUR expense.

Judge and compare for yourselves by sending for FREE SAMPLES of the various cloths, and if you are not of opinion that this surpasses the Greatest Tailoring-to-Measure offer that you have had placed before you since 1914, return the patterns and the literature, etc., sent you within 7 days, and we will refund you 6d. to compensate you for any trouble you may have had in the matter. Can anything be fairer or more convincing?



CURZONS' 1922 Sale Prices: £2 £3 £4

1921: £2 15s. £3 6s. £3 17s.

1920: £3 15s. £4 10s.

1919: £4 11s. £5 12s.

£2 Suits (Average value 28 15 0). Cloths included in this range — Pure All-Wool Blue Serge, All-Wool Tweeds, Black and Blue Vicunas, Grey and Brown Fancy Tweeds, and Shot Cheviots.

£3 Suits (Average value 38 15 0). This range includes—Indigo Dyed All-Wool Blue Serges, All-Wool Navy Cheviots, All-Wool Pure Scotch Tweeds, Bannockburn Tweeds, Grey Flannels and Fancy Worsteds.

£4 Suits (Average value 28 5 0). Cloths in this range include—Pure Indigo Dyed Rotary All-Wool Blue Serge, All-Wool Donegal Tweeds, Pure All-Wool Navy Blue Cheviots, Black and Blue Pennefather Fancy Worsteds and Shot Yorkshire Tweeds.

The Fit, Style and Quality of the Fabrics are Assured by the fact that German Bros., Ltd., IS THE ONLY FIRM OF TAILORS IN THE KINGDOM Awarded 4 Gold Medals for Tailoring Excellence and Value.

OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO TALL & BIG MEN

We are charging no extras whatever, either for style or size, so that abnormally-sized men will benefit two-fold. No matter how tall or how big you are (the bigger the better—as we are adepts at fitting Herculean figures), you will not have to pay 1d. over and above the fixed prices.

The Advantage of Placing Orders Early.

In addition to getting the first choice from the full selection of materials (that is, before some of them get snapped up) there is the further advantage of having, at the present time, your order carefully tailored and fashioned, in our own Workrooms—as compared with delivery in the Spring, when everyone is pressing for his order, and goods are being rushed through

From 10 to 14 days are required for execution of Orders.

You run no risk whatever, our well-known guarantee to refund you your purchase money holding good in the event of our clothes not giving you every satisfaction.

Free Patterns.

To those unable to call, Free Patterns with easy Self-measure Form, will be sent if the Coupon at foot of this announcement is filled in and posted.

By means of our self-measure form you can be measured in your own home and a perfect fit is assured under our guarantee.

USE THIS COUPON.

To CURZON Bros., Ltd. (The World's Measure Tailors), 60 & 62, City Road, London, E.C.1.

Please send me free of all charge the patterns of suitings as above described, together with self-measure form, fashion book, etc.

This entails no obligation on me, but if I do order, it is on your guarantee and conditions in your advertisement.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Please write clearly.

For Patterns and Postal Business write only to—

CURZON BROS., LTD., The World's Measure Tailors (Dept. J.B.), 60 & 62, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

Head Office Depot: 60 and 62, City Road, London, E.C.

West End: *207, Strand, W.C. 158, Strand, W.C. 112, New Oxford Street, W.C. 28 and 29, Chancery Lane, W.C. 58, Southampton Row, W.C. *23, Old Compton Street, W.

Deptford: *Chesham House, Broadway.

Westbourne: *58, Powis Street, and *49, Hare St.

Forest Gate: *39, Woodgrange Road.

Shoreditch: *185 and 187, Old Street, E.C.

Euston: *19, Hampstead Road.

Poplar: *262, East India Dock Road.

Finsbury: *13, King's Parade, Church End.

Kingston-on-Thames: *27, Market Place.

City: *34, Liverpool Street, E.C. 103, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. 16, Ludgate Hill, E.C. 16, The Arcade, Liverpool Street Station (Met.), E.C. 76, Aldersgate Street, E.C. 115, Fleet Street, E.C.

Richmond & Twickenham: *254, Richmond Road (near Richmond Bridge).

Sutton (Surrey): *109, High Street.

Grays (Essex): *71-73, High Street.

Southend-on-Sea: *96, High Street.

Westcliff-on-Sea: *Hamlet Court Road.

Bromley: *High Street (adjoining Lloyds Bank).

These starred (*) are open until 8 p.m. or 9 p.m. on Saturdays. The others close early on Saturdays, but are open until late other days.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. Post Free all over the world. Six pounds Inclusive for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: Canadian News Co., Ltd.; Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For America: International News Co., Ltd., and American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith and Son's Bookstalls, at 37, Rue du Quatre Septembre, Brussels, and 44, Rue Joseph II., Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.